NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITORS.

VOL. 18. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1835. NO. 3.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

Is Published Saturdays, by MASTERS & MARDEN, No 38, Court Street, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, IN ADVANCE.

Communications for the paper, may be addressed, *post paid*, to the Editors; those on business to the Publishers.

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Portland—Messrs. Colman & Chisholm.

PHRENOLOGICAL.

[For the reference of the uninitiated, we have caused the spot upon the head where Destructiveness is placed to be marked by a figure.]

THE DURHAM BOY.

All the published *Reports* of this trial being erroneous in several important particulars, besides being very deficient on the score of evidence, &c.—We, that is *Ourself*, have concluded to give a faithful and particular account of the whole case, and of the objects of the Counsel, which were so strangely misunderstood by the National Intelligencer, and some forty or fifty other newspapers—though the misunderstanding was handsomely atoned for afterwards by the former.

THE CASE OF MAJOR MITCHELL.

BY JOHN NEAL.

NOWITHSTANDING the deep interest felt by the public, and the strange reports in circulation, respecting this extraordinary case, we had resolved from the first not to mention it, for Phrenological purposes, until we had all the facts before us, authenticated by the oaths of witnesses, and thoroughly sifted through a course of solemn judicial investigation. That being accomplished, the trial gone through with, and the boy sentenced to nine years imprisonment to hard labor in the State's prison, we now propose to draw up a memoir of the whole case in the form of a familiar narrative; and the better to avoid all roundaboutness, we shall ask leave to do it in the first person.

About the middle of June last, the story was abroad over the whole country in all its circumstantial and revolting details; but taking it for granted that, had as the facts might be of themselves, it was not in nature that they should be faithfully reported *at first*, and that here, as in all other cases of extraordinary wickedness, they were undoubtedly much exaggerated, the writer, that is *I*—had not even curiosity enough to go and see the boy, nor even to enquire further into the circumstances, although, as I afterwards found out, he was confined in a jail not two minutes walk from my house. About a week after I heard the story, Mr Jones, the Phrenologist, appeared in our neighborhood, and I took an opportunity of mentioning the outlines of the case to him (not the *particulars*) representing the offender to be *twelve* instead of *nine*, and rather large of his age (for so he had been represented to me) and proposing a visit of examination for Phrenological purposes, though without saying, for at the time I did not not know the fact, that he was confined in our city jail.

Before I had time for this, however, and within a week or ten days after I had mentioned it, three medical gentlemen, Doctors Mighles, John D. Merrill, and Clare, who had began to be deeply interested in the subject of Phrenology, contrived to get Mr Jones to the jail, without apprising him of their real object, and to have the examination made among themselves, and in the presence of two or three strangers, whom they refused to name, or even to introduce to their friend Jones. I was not present at this examination, but the facts I am about to give are substantially true—of that I am sure, because they are gathered from different sources including the lecturer himself. It appears that Mr Jones, whose *Caution* is excessive, *Conscientiousness* large, *Veneration* large, and *Self-esteem* remarkably deficient, on finding himself surrounded by strangers, two or three of whom he was not even allowed to hear mentioned by name, suspected a trap, and as usual in such cases, with such men, held himself rather aloof at first and 'fought shy.'

Aware that his first impressions might be unfavorable, and that his inferences might be tinged by the character of the place, about which there could be no concealment, the heavy white-washed walls, and the huge iron doors 'grating harsh thunder' at their approach, rendering all attempts on that score preposterous; and wishing perhaps to put his Phrenological honesty, as well as sagacity to the severest proof, they began by leading forth an individual who was wretchedly clothed, rather dirty and evidently quite at home in the jail. Mr Jones pronounced him an honest man without hesitation—adding that he could not be there for any crime. It turned out that the subject was proverbially honest, and in confinement for beating his wife, after he had taken a drop too much,—no great *crimes* in the the eye of the law, whatever they may be in the judgment of the high-minded man or the enlightened moralist.

The boy Mitchell was now submitted to examination, and the Phrenological conclusions of Mr Jones were substantially declared as hereafter set forth, before the idea flashed across his mind, that the boy I had mentioned a week or two before, might be the same, notwithstanding the great apparent difference of age. This he told me himself, immediately after the examination, and I have the fullest confidence in what he said, from my knowledge of his character, as well as from the unsolicited confirmation of those present, who aver that no questions were asked or answered about the boy, either before or during the examination, and that no allusion whatever was made to the peculiar circumstances of the case, till after the Phrenological decision unsendered. Mr Jones declared at once that the boy was cruel, cowardly and treacherous—and that he would never attack a larger boy; and after a full investigation, gave the following estimate of his developments; which, by the way, it is but fair to observe, were not reduced to writing at the time, but furnished me at a subsequent examination by a gentleman who happened to be present at the first.

Phrenological developments of the boy Mitchell's head—*attributed to Mr Jones the Lecturer.*

Self-Esteem—moderately prominent.
Love of Approbation—deficient.
Reverence, *Benevolence* and *Conscientiousness* } remarkably deficient.
Perceptive region—well developed.
Some of the intellectual organs astonishingly developed for a child.
Destructiveness and *Cautiousness* } uncommonly large.
Firmness—full.
Temperament—sanguine and nervous.

Such was substantially the opinion of Mr J. and I should concur with him throughout except upon the points mentioned below. Where we have arrived at different conclusions, I have the judgment of Dr Mighles, a faithful and close observer, and a good Phrenologist, in confirmation of my views. I found Benevolence and Conscientiousness '*moderate*,' if not in fact '*rather full*.' In common language I should say *fair*. Upon the Phrenological scale, adopted at Edisboro', and illustrated by the valuation of Dr Spurzheim's head, as lately published, I should mark both organs at 13. Causality and Comparison *are* 'astonishingly developed for a child,' though I have seen both larger in several cases. The former I should fix at 19, and the latter at 18. But Cautiousness instead of being uncommonly large,' appears to be at most but '*rather large;*' Combativeness quite small—say 5; Adhesiveness deficient—say 8. The Temperament I should think had undergone a considerable change. The lymphatic appears now. The boy is heavy, pale and sleepy; never looking you in the face, nor lifting his eyes from the floor, unless directed to do so. His health has evidently suffered much from his long imprisonment, and for a part of the time, has been under the care of Dr J. D. Merrill for a diarrhea.

Since the above was prepared, I have found among my papers, the original judgment of Mr Jones, acknowledged by himself, and copied from a letter written by him to his wife at the time of, or immediately *after* the examination. I give his own language. 'The jailer appeared with a pale-faced, ragged boy, nine years old. I examined his head with great care, *giving no opinion*. I called the attention of the company present to the striking indications, intending to give my opinions after we had left the boy. We all returned to the place whence we started, and there in presence of the company, I declared that the boy's head was a *decidedly bad one*, that his intellect was good, with developments indicating maturity of judgment beyond his years; that *Destructiveness*, *Secretiveness* and *Acquisitiveness*, especially the two former, were very large, as also *Caution:* that *Combativeness*, *Love of Approbation*, *Conscientiousness*, *Reverence* and *Benevolence* were particularly small: that he would be cruel and cowardly, and would never attack an equal, and that no motive would prevent him from crime, but the fear of personal danger.' Such was Mr Jones's opinion, declared at the time. I give it here as authenticated by himself, and am disposed to regard it as singularly just, correspondent alike with the boy's character and his Phrenological developments. The differences in our estimate are not very material, and except on *Approbativeness* are already mentioned. I should not consider it '*particularly small*,' but *rather small*, or *moderate*—say 9 or 10.

Up to this time I had never seen the boy, though I had intended to have a cast taken of his head after what I had learned of its Phrenological character; but Mr Jones being unexpectedly called away, before we could get the proper materials together, I had no opportunity for the purpose, until two persons arrived here with a collection of casts from the establishment of Michelluccini & Co, Boston, Mass.—On applying to them with that view, they assured me that they had been repeatedly employed by the Phrenological Society of Boston. Having confidence in their good faith and entire ability, though it was evident enough they knew nothing of Phrenology as a Science, I employed them to make the cast. When completed, as they were about going away in a hurry, I took it upon trust and without examination. Indeed I had no proper instruments for examination—such a thing as a pair of callipers or calliper-compasses large enough for the purpose, could not be found in the whole city; and having heard that craniometers were actually for sale in Boston, I was waiting for one I had ordered, before I proceeded farther. I happened moreover to be exceedingly hurried at the time, and though I discovered a difference of about an inch in another cast taken for me by the same persons, when measured with tape, I did not place reliance enough upon that mode of determining size even to apply the tape to Mitchell's head, particularly as there was a general and rather striking resemblance in the configuration.

After awhile Mr Jones returned, and I called his attention to the cast, which had already appeared at Boston. He acknowledged the general resemblance, but doubted its particular truth—although it was characterized by indications of truth not to be counterfeited. Having no proper instruments for measuring, we concluded to defer it, until the long expected craniometer, or at least a pair of callipercompasses had arrived, persuading ourselves meanwhile, that the error, if any, was a very honest one, and that whatever difference might hereafter appear, would be found in the *size*, and not in the *form* of the head. Let me add here that I should have had a craniometer made for me at the beginning of these vexations, could I have ascertained the proper size—a fact most unaccountably omitted in all the drawings we have. As if the Science of Phrenology could ever hope to be advanced by admeasurements on *different scales*. I should like to know if there is any standard either at Edinboro', or elsewhere—if not, it is high time there was; or there will be soon wanted a dictionary of signs, or a new system of Algebra to find uncertain quantities.

I shall now give the actual size of the head *from life*, with the size of different organs, measured with a pair of awkwardly-contrived wooden-callipers and a two-foot carpenter's rule, and placed side by side with correspondent measures of the published bust, which it will then appear *is not to be depended upon in a single particular*. The instruments, I have been obliged to use, are imperfect to be sure, but after all, sufficiently exact for my purpose, which is merely to show the *difference* between truth and falsehood. Let me add here, that the errors are not *errors* merely—but impositions—matters of gross carelessness or bad faith. No cast ever was, or ever could be taken under more favorable circumstances. The boy's hair was cut for the purpose, he was fully prepared, entirely willing, and remained absolutely motionless, neither flinching, trembling nor swallowing. Nor should it be attributed to excess of material, or an effusion of the plaster between the joints. I take it to be neither more nor less than sheer *patch-work*, and exactly of a piece with another bust made for me by the same *artist*, which resembles the original in nothing but the features of the face, and actually measures from Destructiveness to Destructiveness a full inch more than the subject himself!

Once more, let it be observed that the *differences* noted below may be depended upon, though, from the imperfection of the instruments employed, I would not answer in all cases for the positive measurement of either, where it was made from the *ear*; and especially in the *bust*, where a full fourth of an inch ought to be allowed for the filling up of that organ with the plaster, though one had a pair of good callipers to measure the bust with.

Mitchell's head—*from life*. Do Bust—*sold in the shops.*

	Inches and eighths.	*inches and eighths.*
From Ear to Ear	4-6	5-6
Secretiveness to Secretiveness	5-6	6-3
Dest. to Dest.	5-5	6-2
Caut. to Caut.	5-4	6-1
Acq. to Acq.	5-6	5-6
Ideal. to Ideal.	5	5-1
Ear to Indiv.	4-3	5
Ear to Comparison	4-6	5-1
Ear to Benevo.	5	5-3
Ear to Venera.	4-6	5-4
Ear to Firmness	5-2	5-2
Ear to Self-Esteem	4-5	5-3
Ear to Philop. (Preferred to Occipital protuberance which varies more and gives no character	4	4-4
Ear to Inhab.	2-6	3
Philop. to Individ.	7-2	7-7
Philop. to Consp.	7-2	7-7
Largest circumfer.	21	22-2

Here we have a difference of one inch and a quarter in the circumference, and a full inch from ear to ear, and seven-eighths from Destructiveness to Destructiveness! The above profile outlines, for which I am indebted to the very accurate eye of Mr E. Seager, an English artist, now here, will serve to show the general difference of configuration.

It was while preparing the boy for the visit of the persons I had employed to take his cast, that I saw and conversed with him for the first time. Struck with his apathy and his apparent willingness, nevertheless, to answer every question, even the most critical and hazardous relating to himself, and suspecting that he had begun to take a pleasure in the frightful interest he had excited, I cautioned him upon the subject, and set before him the probable consequences, till he promised to be more wary for the future. Then too it was that I learned for the first time, that he was an illegitimate child, abandoned by his father and mother, *and that he expected to be hung*. From that moment, I determined to see that he had a fair and public trial: to have no pleading guilty, and no half-way measures in bringing out the truth. The general indignation, the great prejudice abroad, the probability of much error, if nothing worse, in the story of a child hardly eight years of age, though corroborated by the acknowledgments of another child but little over nine, the belief that if judgment were rendered upon a plea of Guilty, the public mind would not be satisfied, after it had recovered a healthy tone, and 'ten there would be no confidence in the details of the story among Phrenologists, whatever there might be among lawyers; all these considerations led me to adopt the course I did—for the purposes not only of science, but of justice.—Nearly two months had already passed over, and the wretched boy had been suffered, all that time, to believe that the penalty of his transgression was death—and death by hanging. When I received him, promising to stand by him through his trial, and explaining to him, that by our law, though he could not be put to death, he might be sentenced to solitary imprisonment for a whole year, and to hard labor in the state's prison for ten years, he said he '*felt better*,' but appeared wholly indifferent about every other result.—Having with me a paper drawn up by Dr Mighles about a month before, containing the substance of his voluntary confessions made to that gentleman and others, I took that opportunity of questioning him separately and distinctly on every particular, without suffering him to know what he had said before; explaining to him, however, that I did so in my legal capacity, as counsel for him, on which account I should not be allowed to betray wha the said, though ever so much disposed. He showed no sort of reluctance and little or no feeling; though, when particularly questioned, he said he was sorry for 'little David.'

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANY.

[From Fraser's Magazine.]

'MY AIN BONNIE LASSIE.

'A SCOTCH SONG—BY DELTA.

'My ain lassie's blooming in yon Castle-hall,
Among twenty fair maidens the fairest of all;
Then, alack for my lot!—for my fortune is small,
And seldom a sight of her beauty I get;
But when we foregather, the glance o' her ee
Beams so softly, so kindly, so beaming on me,
That, e'en though despairing, a hope it would gie
That she'll be my ain bonnie lassie yet.

Her mouth is the rose-bud—her eye is the star
That glints on the brow o' the gloaming afar;
And think ye then, silly ones, love to debar,
When hearts thus dissevered, refuse to forget?
As surely Spring wreaths her green on the tree,—
As honey for winter is hived by the bee,
So silently ripens Love's harvest for me,
And she'll be my ain bonnie lassie yet!

Ah, true love has wily ways few can believe;
And true love has tokens still fewer perceive;
And matter from sigh or word true love can weave,
For raptures ecstatic or bitter regret;
And, when I remember the days o' lang syne,
When we grew up together, like th' ivy and pine,
They labor in vain who our hearts would untwine,—
For she'll be my ain bonnie lassie yet.

Then fare ye weel, silver Tay,—fare ye weel, Perth,
Fare ye weel, Scotland, bauld land of my birth;
And fare ye weel, Madeline, gem of the earth;
I care not though kinsfolk may fume and may fret;
We now maun be sundered by mountain and main,
But when I come back from the battles of Spain,
I'll claim thee for mine, and I'll clasp thee again,
My faithful, my ain bonnie lassie yet!'

[From the New York Mirror.]

A BALL AT HEAD QUARTERS, IN 1780.

'And when did nobler chieftain, for a time,
Forget the foe, and throw his target by,
To form, with lovelier nymph, the mazy ring?'

NEW JERSEY, owing to her situation, had, from the the commencement of the war, endured her full share of its trials, and had experienced all its oppressive and desolating consequences; but still the patriotic disposition of her sons arose from every pressure, elastic as the palm, with increased firmness and vigor; and to the many burdensome, yet unavoidable requisitions which were made upon them, by the order of General Washington, for the relief of his famishing army, they answered with a degree of cheerfulness and constancy that surprised while it delighted him; inasmuch as it prevented the necessity of enforcing those orders by a military impressment. Certainly, had he been aware of the love and confidence with which he had inspired them during the several periods of his residence among them he could never have doubted for a moment, their readiest acquiescence to his will. Morristown had been selected by the Commander in chief as the most appropriate spot for his general rendezvous or head-quarters; as the surrounding country offered greater comfort and security to his troops, with a certainty of a plentiful supply of wood and water. The house he occupied was the largest and most agreeable in the village. Its site was a genteel elevation, commanding a view of the town and the distant mountain scenery, and, on the left, was a small wood, in which huts were erected for the accommodation of his guard. The park of artillery, commanded by the brave Gen Knox, was stationed at a short distance from the town, and near it the Pennsylvania line, while the main army were encamped in huts of their own construction, upon a well chosen piece of ground on the road leading to Basking-ridge. Morristown, at this epoch, presented a scene of gaiety and even splendor, notwithstanding the recent caballing for provisions which had rung the alarum from county to county; the poor fellows had eaten their bread, and remembered their miseries no more.

'The day was fast closing in—the glowing tints of the sky were deepening to purple, and no longer gilded the starry banner, that proudly floated from the balcony, at head-quarters; but from the hotel of the village, around which numberless sleighs were collected, issued a blaze of light, while a full band of music announced that this was the place of resort for the evening.

'The long room, over the military stores, had been fitted up and decorated for the occasion; but the ladies had chosen, in preference, the ball-room of the inn, as capable of higher improvement; and, to render the justice due to their efforts, it did credit to their taste; along its snow-white wreaths of evergreen encircling lustres, prettily ornamented, and its windows were shaded with a light and graceful drapery. On one side of the room, and immediately over the orchestra, was an illuminated picture, designed by the accomplished De Ternay, representing the Goddess of Valor, with her shield, in which the name of Washington was distinguished opposed to the tempest that threatened to shroud for ever in gloom the rising rays of freedom.

'The hall of the village and its vicinity, attired in all the richness and elegance of the then prevailing fashion, had arranged themselves in phalanx fair, and to the best advantage, and if there were any lack of diamonds or other precious stones, which I am, by no means, authorized to assert, their absence was abundantly compensated by brilliancy of eyes and of complexion, and by the beauty and expression of fine features, agreeably harmonizing with the surrounding objects, in anticipation of the pleasures and conquests of the evening; nor could the hardy warrior, or the accomplished stranger, any more than the native swain, behold, unmoved, this combination of female loveliness, all smiling in the confidence of security, amid the dangers and uncertainties of war. The whole scene was both interesting and novel.

'At the upper end of the apartment stood 'the foremost man of all this world'—upon whom the eyes of all were turned with veneration and delight. He was attended by a number of general officers, and those of the staff. His figure was graceful and majestic, not gaily, but yet elegantly attired. The care which he had evidently bestowed upon his fine person, fully implied that he did not consider a just attention to dress beneath the dignity of a soldier. He had come prepared to join in the hilarity and amusements of the evening, and he spoke and smiled with affability and pleasure. His features, although extremely handsome, were deep marked by the lines of thought; time, also had made a slight impression there. But now, softened, as they were, by a beam of cheerfulness, a trace of those lines, finely and beautifully delineated, rather gave to his face a double charm of interest. And, notwithstanding that many a loyal lover gazed anxiously for an answering look from his mistress amidst the many and signal services rendered to their country, and admirers of the sex, attracted the eyes of the fair ones upon the chief for many minutes, after he had entered the ball room.

'The ball opened with a minuet, danced by the general and one of the most striking and lovely maidens in the room; her dress was composed of rich materials, but simply adorned, compared with several of those around her. It consisted of a robe of white satin; bordered with a festoon of crape and white roses. The stomacher was of rose-colored silk, finished at the top with rich lace, and a knot of riband, secured by a pearl broach; her sash, the same color as the stomacher, was fringed at the ends with pearl, and was carefully disposed on the left side of her finely-rounded and delicate waist, and her pretty little feet were cased in shoes of white satin, with pea green quarters and pearl clasps. She wore her hair, not in the extent of the fashion, but in a manner far more becoming to her regular and beautiful features. It was raised from her forehead and temples, and bro't over a crape cushion, and a small portion was confined and curled at the top of the head, whence a plume of ostrich feathers fell gracefully over the left side, while a single full curl waved on her neck beneath, which was exquisitely fair. The remaining quantity was divided into ringlets, and brought over the right shoulder, leaving the back of the neck unshaded.

'I have been thus particular in describing trifles, for that a lady's dress, in those Chesterfieldian days, was considered a thing of much moment, not only as it marked the wealth and distinction of the wearer, (which it did in the most exact degree,) but that it was by no means viewed with indifference by that sex, whose approving smile is sunshine in which woman delights to bask.

'But I forget that I am keeping the greatest man in the world, and the most charming of nature's work, (in the way of woman,) standing amid an envying and admiring throng. Now commenced the graceful minuet, with the slow-descending, and as slowly-rising courtesy the sentimental look, the low and refined bow, the advanced and elevated step, and the delicate and respectful touch of the hand, the regular and light movement of the form in angular directions, followed by all the formal evolutions of this highly finished dance. The gazing multitude pronounced upon the performance in one general murmur of applause, which the fair one received with the downcast look of graceful modesty, and the general led her to a chair at the side of Mrs Washington, with whom he conversed agreeably for some time, and then returned to his former station among the older officers, and conferred with them aside upon important subjects, with a mind wholly devoted to the welfare and preservation of his army. I must not dismiss the subject of dress without an attempt at describing that of Mrs Washington, who, although not young, was still fresh and comely, and possessed amiable manners, with the art of conversing delightfully. There was a certain style in her appearance and manner, that devoid of *hauteur*, that demanded an undeviating attention from those around her. She was dressed in a straw colored satin coat, deeply flounced with blond lace, over which she wore a body and train of purple velvet, with treble lace ruffles and pouting 'kerchief; head-dress was a plain *toupee*, ornamented with blond-lace and purple riband, and a single diamond pin in front. The buckles in her shoes set with the same precious gems. As soon as the minuets were over, a country dance was called, when, to the inspiriting tune of *La Belle Catharine*, each charming nymph in the room had an opportunity of exhibiting the graces of her person, as with sprightly air she 'cast off' from the line in which she stood, and glided down with noiseless step and in tuneful measures to join her partner, while the pleasure that sparkled in her eye kept pace with her movements, and greatly enhanced the honor she had conferred upon him—for sorry is that heart that can dance to music with the a clouded brow. Now would she swim through the gay maze with the air of a being of celestial mould—and then join heart and hand to 'right and left,' and 'shuffle and turn' with all the vivacity and life of youthful animation. During the dance a young officer, pale and emaciated, entered the ball-room, and unperceived by the dancers, reached the upper end of the apartment, where Gen Washington, was still in conversation with Greene and others of the officers. The chief extend his hand to the young officer, and embracing him affectionately, he exclaimed.

'Is it indeed you my dear Morris, in real body and spirit, that I now behold; has the ocean, then, contrary to its usual custom, yielded up its treasure? Thanks to Neptune, who has hitherto been rather a niggard of his favours to us.'

'Your excellency will owe him much greater obligations, if report speaks truth, than for my restoration, in which you are so kind as to take an interest.'

'Is there news from the British fleet?' asked the chief, anxiously.

'Every vessel injured more or less, in that last heavy gale—their cavalry horses drowned, and all their heavy ordnance lost; so says the bearer of the tidings, who waits your pleasure in the adjoining room," whither the commander-in-chief quickly withdrew.

The newsman, who was wrapped in a seaman's watch-coat, arose from the fire, before which he had seated himself, and came forward with his leathern hat in one hand, while smoothing back his matted gray locks with the other, he presented himself to the general as 'Old Tom Splinter, of the Continental Navy.'

'God bless you, old commodore! I bring you word that will make your excellency's heart leap like a moss-boncker—strike my timbers, else!' said the man, hesitating, not knowing exactly how to enter upon his errand.

The general perceiving his awkwardness, opened the subject by anticipating him.

'So, my friend, the the British fleet is lost—or greatly injured, you assure me.'

'Yes, your excellency—all gone by the board, larboard and starboard sheets, foresails, mainsails; and halyards, horse-flesh, manflesh and ordnance; sea-dogs and land-lubbers, all sucked down by old Neppy, and be hanged to 'em.'

'But, Sir Henry Clinton, and——'

'Gone to davy Jone's locker—snug, snug under hatches, by jingo!' replied the weather-beaten tar, while opening his shark-like throat, he despoited a fresh quid in his wrinkled cheek, that was so clouded with frostbiotches, that his sharp eye, from beneath its dark and heavy arch, shone like the sun when it suddenly penetrates the gloom of a black and gray atmosphere.

'How did you obtain this extraordinary information, Splinter?' inquired the general, doubting its entire truth.

'On board the Hancock sloop-of-war, that came into the Hook, finding all clear there, your excellency—and so old Tom Splinter was set adrift for the time being, to give you the signal of our victory over the enemy;—that is to say, independent of their two transports—our cause being God's cause, you understand.'

'Well, my honest friend,' said the chief, affected with the simple enthusiasm which accompanied this old sailor's last words, 'I thank you for the information and here is something for your trouble,' he added, as he dropped a guinea into the hard, rough hand which was still extended, on which the poor fellow had possessed his last animated and pleasurable sentence. The old seaman turned the gold over in his hand twice or thrice, and removing the quid in his mouth deliberately from one cheek to the other, he said, perceiving that Washington had turned to leave the room,

'Avast, there, commodore! heave-to a moment, your excellency. Why, what is it you take old Tom to be—a trading lubber? Take back your shiner.—What do I want? I serve my country; I'd as soon die for her as not. I have my 'lowance, whether short or full. I am well rigged,' looking down at his tarry clothes; 'well rigged for a long voyage; so take back your gold, and give honest Tom a glass of grog.'

'Most willingly, my good fellow, but keep the gold, as a token of my friendship, and heaven bless you!' said the general, as he gave him in charge to the landlord of the inn, (a patriotic Arnold,) the worthy old seaman who, having received his quantum, set off under full sail, and with a stiff breeze.

The commander-in-chief returned to the ball-room, having balanced in his mind the exaggeration and reality of the singular relation of Tom Splinter; but he certainly drew from it that which gave relief to the anxiety he had suffered, respecting the fate of Charleston, ever since the embarkation of Sir Henry Clinton, under convoy of Admiral Arbuthnot, who commanded a large naval force; and who, after the departure of the French fleet, under D'Estaign, had rode triumphant on our waters from Maine to Georgia.

P. J.

SONG OF THE GRAVE DIGGER.

BY CHARLES DENCE.

Poor mortals imagine they stand on the ground,
Supported by all that is solid and sound;
'Tis a plank, and beneath it my work's to be found:
I gather them in,
I gather them in.

The child, strong and healthy, careers on the heath,
Not thinking, not caring, scarce knowing of death;
In an instant he draws his last innocent breath:
I gather him in,
I gather him in.

The youth in the vortex of folly and crime,
Advised to repent—answers, 'Not in my prime;'
He *would*, if he knew he had run out his time:
I gather him in,
I gather him in.

Says *Fifty*, 'Poor Sixty is breaking space;
He must look for the health that he sees in my face.'
Self-deceiver! he dreams not he's first in the race:
I gather him in,
I gather him in.

'Huzza,' says the dotard, 'I'm turned of four-score,
And now I shall live to a hundred or more!'
At night-fall his coffin is brought to the door;
I gather him in,
I gather him in.

The drunkard exclaims, 'Fill my cup to the brim;
In water life sinks, but in brandy 'twill swim;'
He dies as he speaks, and I make sure of him:
I gather him in,
I gather him in.

The rich man observes his poor neighbor look old,
And hugs himself on his resources of gold;
A lackey all lake, says, 'a knell must be toll'd.'
I gather him in,
I gather him in.

E'en while he was speaking, the moralist elf
Was digging, unthinking, a pit for himself;
His spade and his mattock are laid on the shelf:
They've gathered him in,
They've gathered him in.

[From Bulwer's France.]

STATE OF PARTIES SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

In order to have a proper idea of the present king's policy it is necessary to be perpetually referring to the policy by which his election was dictated. Very few of the French understand their own revolution. They cry out against the 'juste milieu.' Their revolution, as I have said, was the 'juste milieu.' Louis Philippe was the 'juste milieu.'—If they had expected, through peaceable representations, the respect, the attention, the confidence of the despotic governments of Europe, they would not have taken Louis Philippe: If they had expected war with those governments, a reign of glory and action, they should not have taken Louis Philippe. If they had expected from the crown the continued perpetual concession of popular rights, they should not have taken Louis Philippe; for they should not have taken a man with the passions and the ambition of a man. If they had expected tranquility in the South of France,—submission in La Vendee on one hand—or an abhorrence to hereditary rights, and a detestation of the royal name of France, on the other,—they should not have taken Louis Philippe. Directly they chose their sovereign, they ought to have considered that they had traced, for ten years at least, the direction of their revolution. They had chosen the Duc d'Orleans to satisfy those who were against the family of Charles X. They had chosen a Bourbon, in order to reconcile the friends of legitimate succession; they had chosen a monarchy, in order to pacify those who were afraid of a republic; they had made that mean city the commencement of a new era, in order to satisfy the republicans: and more than all, they had chosen peace in the selection they had made, and evinced a dislike, if not a fear, of war;—and yet there is not one of the parties to whom Louis Philippe was a compromise, that has not alternately claimed the triumph of its own opinions.

Was Louis Philippe's government the one likely to allow the family of Holyrood to enter France? Was Louis Philippe's government the one to pull down from the public edifices the fleurs-de-lis? Was Louis Philippe's government the one likely to march hand-in-hand with the American republican Lafayette? And was Louis Philippe's government the one best calculated to remonstrate effectually with the Emperor of Russia, or to march with the tricolor flying, in favor of the Poles? Was Louis Philippe's government the one which would command the ear of Prince Metternich—or Louis Philippe's the name that would speak to the Austrian veterans of Austerlitz and Marengo? No; Louis Philippe's government was a government of peace—of peace to be obtained by an unpretending posture abroad, by a sober, quite position at home. It was the government of the '*juste milieu*,' as Louis Phillippe himself was the 'juste milieu' between a variety of thoughts and things. It was a government of the 'bourgeoisie,' in which we were neither to look for the chivalry of ancient France, nor the turbulent energy of the Republic, nor the military greatness of the empire, nor the hereditary majesty of the Restoration,

THE HARPERS AND THE BOOK TRADE.

'THE large business done by the Harpers,' says Noah, 'forcibly exemplifies the efficacy of industry, enterprise and perseverance in the attainment of prosperity. We remember the two senior partners in the firm when they first started as publishers—now some eighteen years ago. They had worked for a considerable time as journeymen printers—laboring hard, and living frugally; after a while they had saved money enough to get upa press of their own, and began with job-work; and the first thing that brought them into notice was getting out a couple of volumes, we forget what, in the course of thirty six or forty eight hours. Before this time the publishing business had been carried on with a sort of gentlemanly deliberation; if we got hold of a popular English book within five or six months after its arrival, it was thought quite satisfactory. Their first adventure succeeded, and from that time they have gone on with the same spirit and promptitude, enlarging their operations as their means increased, until they have arrived at their present high standing.'

Badger's Weekly Messenger gives the following interesting information on the Book Trade:

In the various operations of type founding, stereotyping, printing, binding and engraving, Harpers & Brothers employ constantly about two hundred persons—all upon their own premises, and under their immediate direction. It is by this means that they are enabled to get out books with so much rapidity, neatness and accuracy, yet at prices so remarkably low; the principle of 'division of labor' is perfectly exemplified in their whole establishment, and we see the effect of it in every book they publish.

During the year that has just ended, the issues of this house have amounted to upwards of five hundred thousand books of the average size of Bulwer's 'Last Days of Pompeii.' This number is made up of new editions of books published by them in former years, and of *sixty five* new works, making upward of one hundred volumes; of these *forty-five* were published with copy right—either entirely American, or translation made in this country, or English works edited and improved by American authors; the remainder were reprints from English books. During the early part of the year, owing to the pressure in the money market and the general prostration of business, they curtailed their operations to a considerable degree, or the sum total of their publications in the course of the year would probably be greater than it is by two hundred thousand volumes; but even now it exceeds that of any former year, and we are informed by them that in their opinion the number of books printed and published in the United States since the first of January, 1834, is very nearly twice as great as it has ever been known before in the same space of time.

[From the Metropolitan Magazine.]

THE REVEREND AUTHOR OF LACON.

THE reverend author of Lacon's eccentric and gaming habits are well known; and though he was lucky to regard to winning, yet his impure gains led to ruin and suicide. I shall only refer to his compatriot in Paris. Colton arrived in this country from the United States, whither he had secretly fled to 'hide his diminished head' from the pursuits of his creditors. His habits were of the most eccentrically irregular character; now he practised as a horse dealer, then figured as a wine merchant; then, again, as a picture dealer, in which last commerce, he shipwrecked nearly all his hoarded gains. Gifted with a wonderful memory—always ready with an apt and ample store of anecdotes—full of classical and poetical talent, his supreme delight was to shine king of low company; avaricious, and distrustful of every body, he was often the dupe of his thirst of making money by loans to needy persons, either on effects or valueless bills, at an immense interest. Finding himself 'fallen from high estate,' in public opinion, he too frequently had recourse to acts unworthy of his former station in life, and his profession. The gaming tables were his daily haunts, and fortune seemed miraculously to favor him, as an exception to the general rule. He was introduced to that late extraordinary original, the Earl of Bridgewater, who, after a brief period, sent him a pretty intimation that his absence would be more agreeable than his presence at his Lordship's hotel. Colton immediately proceeded to the valetudinarian Earl, and by his happy interpretation of speech, extracted an indemnity from the old gentleman. The sum thus wrung from the distracted and terrorized Lord was one hundred pounds sterling. The Earl at first most reluctantly told his secretary to Pay Mr Colton two thousand francs. 'Keep your francs,' said Colton, 'I will have none of them. I insist upon one hundred pounds in British money. If your Lordship has forgot the sterling habits of native country, I still cherish them, and will not cede a single shilling of my demand.' The amount required was handed over to the author of Lacon, by Mr E. B——, the secretary; the Earl's English solicitor, Mr S——, standing by in dumb amazement at Colton's hardy *coup-de-maitre*. With this sum, the latter used to boast that he had run into five hundred thousand francs at gaming. The fact is, that he was an immense winner by his desperate play, till he became the terror of all the tables. He used to visit Frascati, carrying a silk handkerchief stuffed with *billets de banque*, and risk the highest stakes with extraordinary luck, and this for many months. Messengers were continually dispatched to the head-quarters of the former general of the tables, to report the progress of the bold and badly dressed Englishman. One day, at 154, Colton had played more moderately than usual; he had nearly realized twenty-eight thousand francs at *rouge et noir*; in passing through the roulette room, he looked at a printed card; threw down ten thousand francs, exclaiming 'there goes for my dinner,' which, by-the-by, seldom exceeded the price of twenty-five or thirty sous. He lost; another and another and another similar stake, shared the same fate: 'This won't do,' exclaimed he, with perfect *sang-froid*. 'I must not allow these French fellows to floor Lacon.' Down went a double stake—the croupier raked it up. The determined gambler and his two hangers-on, playing for their patron, trebled the stake and lost; till, besides refunding his winnings, Colton had diminished more than half the stock of his *foulard*. Great was the gaiety of the bankers, and a *courier extraordinaire* was despatched to M. Benoset, the Rothschild of the H——s, with a bulletin of the hitherto invincible Englishman's defeat. In the meantime, Lacon had rallied, and scarce had the joyful messenger announced the victory of the firm, when a second panting *estafette*, and pale as him who 'Priam's curtain drew at dead of night,' rushed into the sanctum of the lord of chances, and told him that the tables had suddenly turned, that the diable d'Anglais had not only recovered all his losses, but won eighty-five thousand francs of the bank's funds. Colton, after this exploit, went home, as usual, cooked his own dinner. His money was secured in a strong iron box, which was fixed in the floor of his lodgings in the Palais Royal; for he would not have deposited even five pounds with the bank of France. He generally carried loaded pistols, and always had a brace placed under his pillow at night. When the Duke of N—— was here, at Charles the Tenth's coronation, Colton said to his poor retainer B——s, since dead, 'The Duke is on my ground, and must pay me contribution-money.' He wrote a plaintive letter to his Grace, who sent him an order on D——d——n, for twenty-five Napoleons. Colton and his factotum went together to the bank in the Rue de R—— to receive it. The former had just committed the extravagance of a new furnished-up second-hand hat, and made himself, uncommonly fine him, smart in the rest of his habiliments. Even in his usual shabby costume, he was generally decorated with diamond rings and brooches of great value. On the present occasion he displayed those glittering and expensive ornaments to profusion; and, moreover, sported a gold repeater, with chain and seals of a most striking and costly kind. The banker D. received him into his private cabinet with the most obsequious official grace, bowed him and his humble friend to seats, and waited to hear his *brilliant*-looking visiter's business. It was soon told. 'Can it be possible—S—i—r! You are not the Mr Colton, S—i—r, mentioned in this his Grace's order, S—i—r! The arrived petition, S—i—r, can't be yours!' 'Let's see,' said C.; 'Yes, that's it, but there's a trifling mistake, I find, in the Duke's note to you; in his Grace's letter to me (' where is it, H?' 'At home, Sir,,)—the sum was stated as 25 pounds English; however, you can easily rectify that little error.' Mr D., thunderstruck at the consummate *style* of the 'distressed, sick, and suffering Clergyman,' refused to pay more than the amount written down in the Duke's note; and, in spite of his loud remonstrances, Colton was obliged to put up with only twenty-five Louis. At this time, our hero had more than fourteen thousand pounds sterling in his strong box, and pictures, for which he had laid out upwards of ninety thousand francs! The noble original addressed a splendid letter, with a copy of exhilirating verses, to the Duchess of St A——, requesting, in an off-hand way, the loan of a bagatelle, viz; one hundred pounds sterling. No answer being returned, the irritated parson-poet addressed a second, not second-best epistle to her Grace, unsaying his preceding sayings

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1835.

PHRENOLOGY.

Of the two Editors of this paper, one is a believer in Phrenology—the other not. As articles have already appeared, and will hereafter appear in it, on the subject of Phrenology, the Senior Editor wishes to be held answerable for whatever may appear in *favor* of that subject, leaving his friend, the Junior Editor, to be answerable only for his own transgressions. On our first page will be found a part of the *singular* extraordinary case of the DURHAM BOY, carefully prepared with a view to Phrenological as well as Legal purposes. N.

P. S. Other reports have been published—but more of a nature to render this worthy of particular attention.

THERE may be partnerships in the possession of goods and chattels—but in opinions, never. We do not mean to say that no two men may agree upon certain points, but that no two may agree upon *all* points, and uncertain points, that is if each has opinions of his own. Therefore, if there be difference of opinion between the editors of this Journal, and if in different numbers, or even in the same, the Galaxy shall approve and disapprove of any one person, thing, or science, it is not the *paper* that speaks, but the person over whose initial the commendation or condemnation of he matter stands.

The preceding note of the Senior Editor, announces that the Junior is to be 'answerable for his own transgressions,' among which transgressions the most flagrant to Phrenologists, is treason against the majesty, and doubts of the infallibility of Phrenology. For this unbelief—and unbelief is a heinous sin, let the 'Organ of Charity' be his apologist.—Don't laugh Phrenological reader, we have high authority for the phrase—no less than that of a Phrenological lecturer who besought his hearers to let the *organ of charity* turn milliner and draw a veil over his imperfections. Perhaps he meant Benevolence—but to correct his cacology is no business of ours.

To follow Phrenologists into their ideal regions, is like chasing a Chamois hunter upon the Alps—agile, active, and at home on the ground, he may lead you a weary dance, while you can pin him nowhere. Every organ in the hands of an adept in the science will take as many shapes as Proteus;—and push a professor too hard, and he will essay to dumb-found you by the *dernier resort* of his *science*. That is, very modestly to tell you that your head is good for nothing at all—hardly fit for a foot-ball; and by shewing it up to you as a Gorgon's, freeze you to stone, and let you stand as unapproachable by argument, a monument to the immutability of the science.

It is very good in them thus to make ciphers of opponents, and an excellent argument (to themselves) of the truth of their doctrines. But it may be permitted to those whose *marvellousness* is wonderfully inactive, to doubt, and doubting, to express their doubts. Mind we do not measure a man's marvellousness by the top of his head, but by the issues of his mouth—a safer way, by far, as the experience of many lecturers testifies.

In judging the merits of Phrenology, and its soundness, it is perfectly fair to produce its inevitable tendency against it. Phrenologists to be sure, say 'No, we have nothing to do with the results of the science, our only business is to prove its truth.' But, claiming, as it does, to be based on the works of Almighty Wisdom, which foundation is however incapable of proof by tangible and incontestible evidences—we repeat that the ordeal to which we would subject it, is perfectly fair. 'Whatever is, is right'—if, for arguments sake, we admit the existence of an ideal thing, and then prove it *wrong*, it is clear that being *wrong*, *it is not*, or in other words does not exist; except—we were going to say in the brains of its supporters, but think better of it, as such an admission would be all they require.

If you were to see a lion, tiger, or other murderously inclined animal making toward you; you conceiving his breath and presence particularly unhealthy, would provide for your safety. Nature made them so—and their disposition to destructiveness is apparent enough without stopping to look behind their ears for it, though such a course would prove it, incontestibly, no doubt. If you see a fox in your vicinity, you begin to tremble for your hen-roost—if you have one; and that, without putting Reynard's complaisance to the trial by requesting him to submit his head to your examination. *He* would in such case object to *your* destructiveness, though possessing no acquaintance with Gall and Spurzheim, and notoriously inclined to lighter literature and *fugitive* pieces. If a mastiff make demonstrations at the calves of your legs, his teeth would strike you much more forcibly than any other organs. By the way, of dogs, has a post mortem examination of the head of a rabid one ever been had since the discovery of Phrenology? Men of old time were wont to say that there is a pustule in the mouth of quadrupeds thus affected—according to the new light there should be a deposit of water in the brain, exactly where combativeness and destructiveness are situated.

Nature has left no room for argument or speculation as to the evidences of the propensities which one animal possesses to the jeopardy of others. They are strongly marked, and may be read without the assistance of books, or the support of theory. We are not to suppose her works imperfect, and are therefore unwarranted in making improvements upon them, or wresting her finger marks into purposes for which they were never intended. Beasts are natural—men artificial beings. In the brute, however long domesticated, his natural propensities remain—and are never entirely conquered. In man, the case is different. Habit shall entirely change him, in disposition, intellect, and manner, while the body, or that part of it which is the strong hold of Phrenologists—the head, remains the same. To pretend, without reference to his habits, acts or situation, to judge him by the shape of the head, is assuming a criterion as likely to lead to true results, as he would be likely to obtain a knowledge of the present situation of landed property in Massachusetts, who should examine the deeds in the Register's offices, for the year 1700.

A judgment drawn from such grounds, is not only an absurdity, but it is injustice. A man may kill dice in his childhood, and admitting the truth of Phrenology, the death of every fly so killed may add a grain to his destructiveness, till that organ overhang the ears like the eaves of the last century. In after years 'the dees of adversity,' may make him merciful to a fault—but what will that avail him, while under the callipers of the Phrenologist, destructiveness stands out a warning to all to be wary of him? In society, a knowledge of the inmost soul of every individual would overturn all its institutions and subvert the purposes of every individual. Why, if man do indeed in Phrenology, hold a key to the head and heart of their fellows, was there not a window placed in the breast at once—marks of a man's inclinations so plain and apparent that he who runs may read? Making it a difficult study, is creating a new race of Philosophers, who may hold the world in bondage by inducing a belief in their dogmas. Why should the science—(we mean its particular principles, not the idea of natural nobility associated with a high forehead) lie undiscovered, and undreamt of till near the close of the 18th century? A general belief in it will affect the happiness of our race more deeply than any other one discovery—(that is if people pretend to apply its rules, a thing hitherto attempted by few.) It will tend to fatalism; to the destruction of every one's confidence in himself, whose head does not happen to suit the capricious rules of the science—or if he remain of the opinion that notwithstanding certain irregularities on his head, he is above the brutes; placed among them by the judgment and common consent of others, he can be little better for the purposes of society, than if he were indeed irrational. W.

LACON.: On our first page is an article from an English periodical, respecting C. C. Colton, the author of 'Lacon.' The life of that man is singularly illustrative of the difference between precept and practice. No modern could discourse wisdom in nobler words, and there is none whose life seems widely divorced with his precepts. Perhaps those whose conduct is most ridiculously or wickedly foolish, are best qualified to discourse of vice as contrasted with virtue—of wisdom as the opposite of folly. W.

AN INDEFINITE DISTANCE. One of Tom Hood's characters speaking of a horse, says: 'he jumps like a flea, and as for gallopping, he can go from any where to every where, in forty minutes.' Query—Was Hood thinking of Puck's promise to Oberon to 'put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes?' W.

NOTICES OF PUBLICATIONS.

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE: Jan, '35—conducted by Dr Howe—so distinguished in the struggles of later Greece—and J. O. Sargent—we do not like to say *Mr*—and we positively will not write *Esquire* to, or of any American. Of their talents, we have nothing to say—of their qualifications, ditto—the Magazine will speak for itself. Always respectable, and sometimes more, it is now in a fair way of becoming first-rate. But gentlemen Editors—a word in your ear. Your Magazine must be *delivered* on the first of the month, in two or three at least of our principal cities. Magazines are old stories, a week after they *purport* to be published; no matter how *late* the news may be, nor how *early*. More depends upon this, than you, or any other American Editors, would be likely to believe. Abroad it is regarded and rightly, as a matter of life and death.—One half of Blackwood's popularity and favor depends upon the simple fact, that though printed in Edinboro,' 400 miles off they are ready for delivery in London, by coach, two or three days before the first of every month. *All their contributors are served, as soon as they arrive.* These are little things—but little things may impede the launch of the noblest war-ship that ever *published* her 'beauty and her bravery' to Sea and Air.—If you are just to yourselves and the expectations that are formed of you by those who know what you are capable of, the New England Magazine will be to you and your children (if you are the men we think you are) what Blackwood's was to him and his—a sure and safe and most profitable investment, not only of money but of character; not only of *time* but of influence and power.

The execution is capital—paper delightful to the touch; and the matter generally good enough to get along of itself without a regular puff. N.

MEDICAL MAGAZINE, No XI. Vol III. Edited by J. B. Flint, E. Bartlett and A. A. Gould.

A clever sensible work, and worthy of much heartier encouragement than it is likely to meet with, for that very reason. It is too good for the multitude, even of the profession. The truth is, that with medical men, as with lawyers, it is a very rare thing to find a good practitioner and a good *student*, or even a good *reader* in the same person. Those who get early into practice, depend upon practice alone. A fig for books to all such—what are books to those who are able to keep a *shay* and live in a three-story house without them? Those, on the contrary, who get late into practice, give themselves up to study, out of spite, and the consequence is, that when they are consulted on a critical case, or upon emergency, they are all at sea. They have not had practice enough to render their book-knowledge available. Hence—more than nine-tenths of all the reproach and misrepresentation, the *learned* meet with:—and hence—the growth of quackery in every possible form—cough-drops, itch-ointment, vegetable-specifics, the Thomsonian System, (*System!*) and Swaim's Panacea; both of which last are very tenderly treated in this number, along with Dr Waterhouse and our '*late* Minister to Spain and Denmark.' But the Medical Magazine, though right with regard to Dr Thomson and the followers of Dr Thomson; is wrong with respect to two points, which require to be better understood by thorough-bred, regular practioners—to wit—*Lobelia*, and the *trial* of Thomsonianism. The trial is not faithfully reported. The evidence was of a nature to discredit the *regulars* of the profession, about as much as the irregulars—the militia; the rag tag and bob-tail. *Botany* at least, if not *Chemistry*, ought to be well understood by every man who is liable to be called into a Court of Justice in a matter of life and death; and yet—apart from the followers of Thomson, who are not to be trusted—who is there to testify, *of his own knowledge*, to the virtues of Lobelia? Are we to suffer this generation to pass away, without any such material changes as *must* occur in our Materia Medica, if any thing like the truth is told of Lobelia by those, and those only who are qualified to judge, and are in the continual habit of using it, under all circumstances, and in quantities that would frighten a regular physician half out of his wits,—are we to suffer this generation to be gathered to its fathers, without trying proper experiments for ourselves, and on ourselves, with this powerful, and strangely-misunderstood plant, merely because it happens to be the Alpha and Omega of Thomsonianism, and of all the impudent quacks who meddle with it, as freely, as other asses would with chopped straw? Wonders may be done with it in the hands of the cautious, the qualified, and the observing.—Its properties are not understood—it is altogether safer than we are apt to suppose; though by no means *incapable* of mischief, as certain of the *conscientious*, among those who practice Thomsonianism declare and believe;—*believe* we say, because they administer lobelia to their own families, and to *themselves*. Ignorance may do much; but ignorance never yet saved a man from the effects of a mortal poison. And besides, the followers of Thomsonianism cannot long be ignorant of the true effects of Lobelia. And unless *they* are saved by faith—unless their lives are a continued miracle, the writers on Medical Botany are sadly out in their notions of Lobelia. N.

THE JUVENILE MISCELLANY: Vol 1. No 5.—E. R. Broaders, 127, Washington street, Boston..—With illustrations.

A very pretty little thing, just such as we would expect from a mother—not a father—who had learned by experience, how utterly inefficient are the story-books in general use, now that the '*School-master* is abroad.' Great improvements have been made in this, *the most essential part of education;* but how much more remains to be done!—But for doing this worthily, the *hearts* of children must be reached—not merely their *understandings*: nay, if you would improve their understandings, it must be by engaging their hearts. There is no other way. Make study irksome, you weary the heart of a child, and leave the understanding troubled and afraid. Take it altogether, we know of no little book so well suited to the wants of our day, in the fireside education of our children. God prosper it! and all who are engaged in the same cause! N.

P. S.—The Editor is Mrs Sarah J. Hale. No woman has ever toiled harder in the righteous work, and none better deserved to be better rewarded than she is,—or is likely to be. We are a strange people. Proud as we are of our children, we spend more upon our horses—*dead* furniture and *dead* pictures.

JOHNSTON'S SCRAPS, No 6. Of a truth, morality has a champion here worth acknowledging. Hogarth did more good in his day than forty preachers of the gospel—Cruikshank about as much more, in a tithe of the time—some of the French caricaturists, who are admirable in their way, enough to make them feared throughout the whole of their vast empire—and now, here is another of the same school; a gentlemanly fellow, with exceeding cleverness, a sharp eye, a true hand, a good heart and a faithful monitor within, will answer for it. And if he doesn't whip a few of those, who are languishing for notoriety, into a pretty decent regard for public opinion, or at least for *appearances*, before many years are over, we miss our guess, that's all. And yet he is so good-natured—there is so much pleasantry in his mischief, that one would hardly take it ill, to find himself caricatured, year after year—whether he were a President or a preacher. But where's the Bank, this year? Though dead and d—dash—d, there's marrow in the bones yet.—'Sir,' said a friend, 'If the General's plan for a Bank should be adopted, where do you think he'd find a President?' 'Where!—anywhere—500 if he wanted them,' said another. 'He'd be President himself, though.' '*He* president!—then I should'n't much like to be *cashier*.' Nor I eash *there*,' added a bystander.

But Johnston's caricatures are something better than they appear. They are sermons in disguise—and sermons too, that find their way among those who are not very likely to hear or see any other sort of sermon. They are bold, and generous, and they deserve altogether more encouragement in a virtuous and sober-minded community, than they are ever likely to receive. It would be a reproach to us, were these caricatures, as they are called by others—or *Scraps*—as he calls them, (Before they have been *tried out*, or better still, *out and out*) only to be found in our barbers'-shops and oyster-cellars. They deserve a better fate. We do not pay this on account of their cleverness—their sprightliness—their originality—or their impudence—but on account of their natural tendency. Great lessons may be taught in this way—and to those who need them most, and are least likely to obtain them. Look at the destruction of the Convent at Charlestown. By Heaven! it is a reproach to the whole country! What! a multitude gathered together, openly and avowedly for the destruction of a religious establishment?—no, and if it were, what then?—would that be reason for razing it to its foundation at dead of night, and scaring the poor helpless creatures forth from their sanctuary, into the midst of a shouting multitude?—No, not a religious establishment, but a well-regulated academy for the education of young females—an abiding place for the charitable, the pious, the sincere, and the unpretending—a multitude gathered together for this purpose, and continuing the destruction for whole hours without interference; and suffered to escape even from the law, the outraged and trampled ministers of law!—Even now it is to be compared with nothing that has ever occurred in our country, except perhaps the mob at Baltimore, where Gen Lingan, the revolutionary soldier was murdered by ruffians, who were not even put on trial for it, and universally recognised, and acknowledged as they walk the streets of Baltimore, to have been the leaders of that very mob, and the very person engaged and foremost in the massacre at the Stairs; and after a few years, the wretches who were engaged in this bout at Charlestown, instead of being classed with the men of the Revolution who emptied their tea into Boston harbor—the only mob we ever heard of that deserved another name—pity they blacked their faces—Washington, or Hancock, or Samuel Adams, might as well have blacked theirs; they will rank with the most cowardly miscreants of the French Revolution. N.

TYSON'S DISCOURSE, *before the Young Men's Colonization Society, of Pennsylvania.*

Mr J. R. Tyson, is a *quaker* lawyer of Baltimore, with a pretty good stock of common-sense—we hope—and a good deal of talent, we know. For the pamphlet, we are indebted to Elliot Cresson, another quaker, and formerly the Agent of the Colonization Society, at London—a warm-hearted, liberal, enthusiastic fellow.—More we cannot say—our mouths being stopped on the subject of slavery; not elsewhere to be sure, but here; the Galaxy having too many friends on both sides—so not too many—we wish it had more—but too many, to render it a wise thing for the *Editors* or *Proprietors* to meddle with what is none of their business—the welfare of two or three millions, more or less. Not that they would flinch from their duty, if their duty it was, to lay hold of the disquieting theme; or if there was a reasonable hope of their doing any good. But there is not—and so hands off! say they; and so say we, till it becomes necessary for us to take the bull by the horns, in some place better fitted for the subject than a newspaper, which is intended for every man's fireside. Our faith is pledged, and our faith must be kept *here*, whatever we may do or say *elsewhere*. As *Editors*, we have no opinion at all upon the subject of Slavery or Anti-Slavery; Colonization or Anti-Colonization. But as *men*, we are not without our opinions and pretty decided ones too upon these, and all other subjects—which we are acquainted with. N.

PEALE'S GRAPHICS. *Peesales:* New York. This odd production is the idea of a strong mind, strongly operated upon for years, in a department of education, greatly neglected, and yet of indispensable importance in the every-day transactions of the commonest life. Mr Peale—Rembrandt Peale—is the author. Having had occasion to observe many years ago, that *drawing*, which is but one mode of *writing*, and *writing*, which is but another mode of *drawing*, were always taught separately and at a great loss of time by different persons and at different ages, the one being regarded as a matter of *necessity*, without which nobody could hope to get along in this world, and the other as an *accomplishment*—of no use to any body but the learner, he took it into his head, about the time he was occupied with his great picture the Court of Death, or soon after, to combine the two. Being a father, with a large family, and but little money, he determined to save the latter, so far as he could, and with it, something infinitely more precious, *time*, the time of teachers and learners, by preparing a little work which should render it about as easy to *draw* as to *write*, in common schools—nay easier in some cases. That work is now published. And we recommend it heartily to the attention of all instructors—and of course to all fathers and mothers: to mothers first, however, before all, and above all. They know, or ought to know the importance of drawing. Fathers do not: and yet, there is hardly a day in the year perhaps, when that kind of acquaintance with it which could be obtained by a little practice at school, with their copy-books, might not be a very *convenient* for them. If they have neither cap-patterns nor lace handkerchief, they have bills of exchange to draw, and houses to plan—or counting-house desks—or pocket-books—or monopolies.

'*Experience* has shown,' says Mr Peale. 'that both these branches may be taught *together* in this manner with less labor than *writing* by itself in the usual method: the Knowledge of Drawing, so important in many of the pursuits of life, will thus be obtained *gratuitously*.' If Mr P's improvement should be generally adopted—and we hope it may—two things will be the consequence.—He will get more money by this little book than he ever did by his pictures, and before the end of another generation, American Painters, if nobody else, may be likely to know something about drawing. The idea will be a fortune to him—provided, nevertheless—that he has not already bargained it away. And if he has, why so much the better for the publisher, that's all.

P. S.—We advise him to forward a copy to London. If the the Exhibitors at Somerset House and Suffolk Street were to favor themselves with one a-piece for private study it would do them no harm. Our lives on it, the next year's Exhibition would show the fact. In plainer English, the great body of Portrait painters—yea of Historical painters in England, as well as in this country, are miserable draughtsman. There was West—to be sure—he knew B from a bull's foot; and some of his drawings are worthy of the Old-Masters, in the days of their unrivalled strength and sincerity. And there was Sir Thomas Lawrence, his drawings were always beautiful and true, though far from being *faithful*. Then there is Leslie—*he* is *first chop*;—and there may be two or three more—Bernard and Cooper for example, who really deserve the name of draughtsmen; but the majority are inferior to the very children of the French Academy. So here—we have Alston, Sully, (both Sullys) and perhaps two or three more, who draw with confidence and correctness. But *generally*, like Sir Joshua himself, they depend upon color, or trick to hide their drawing. They *paint* faces without being able to draw one—feeling their way, touch by touch, from feature to feature, and literally *moulding* their heads with paint. The English cannot draw, but they can paint; the French cannot paint, but they can draw. The majority of our painters can do neither. N.

MISS JARMAN. We were not a day too early in our consideration of this lady's acting, in last week's paper, (second edition.) Nor were the first impressions in her favor unsupported by the nights succeeding. Full houses have borne testimony to the good taste of Bostonians, and their willingness to support as well as approve. Never brilliant, Miss Jarman's style is uniformly correct, chaste and natural. She does not surprise you by points or concerted clap-traps, but surely and smoothly wins her way to your good opinion. On Monday night she played *Marianna*, in the WIFE, and Mr Vernon, *St Pierre*. On Tuesday, she appeared as *Letitia Hardy*, in the BELLE'S STRATAGEM. Her assumed disguise of awkwardness was not so broad as Clara Fisher was wont to wear in that character—but it was well worn. On Wednesday she played *Mrs Haller*, in the STRANGER—a play which to us is an abomination, and in which of course we did not see her. On Thursday, Shakspeare's AS YOU LIKE IT, was presented—Miss Jarman as *Rosalind*, Mr Vernon as *Jacques*. The excellent language and beautiful poetry and truth which the Bard of Avon puts into the mouth of Jacques, had all their effect with Vernon as his representative. The oft quoted passage commencing 'All the world's a stage,' was loudly applauded.

A new farce was brought out on Monday night,—called JOHN JONES, *alias* HENRY SMITH. It is pointless *alias* plotless, *alias* witless, *alias* flat,—without plot, incident, or interest. W.

DAVY CROCKETT has fairly got on a new track for distinction, and stands a great chance to get immortalized as an author. A new book, said to be a narrative of his trip to Boston, is forthcoming from the Colonel's pen. The way he will discourse of the Yankees will be a caution—and we opine that his work will not need half the circumlocutions that have been necessary to get Fanny Kemble's journal into notice. W.

MRS FRANCES ANN BUTLER.

THE murder is out; the published chapter purporting to be from this Journal of this lady, are undoubtedly genuine. How do we know? Bodies it for part of the proof, reader, to tell thee it is incontrovertible—but we may not give it. For another portion of the evidence, and by far the most convincing, it is only transferring a *literary morceau* from the pages of the Knickerbocker to our columns and you have it. We have given the compositor particular directions not to substitute an *I* for an *A* in the signature.

'LINES.

'Left waves,—and the bright sun-light of our youth
Sets o'er the mountain tops, where Hope once stood.
Oh, Innocence, oh Trustfulness, oh Truth,
Where are ye all?—white-handed sisterhood,
Who with me, on my way did walk along,
Singing sweet scraps of that immortal song
That's known in Heaven, but hath no echo here.
Are ye departing?—fellows bright and dear,
Of the young spirit, when it first alights
Upon this coast of darkness and dismay?
Farewell, fair children of th' Eternal Day,
Blessings of that far land where fall no blights—
Sweet kindred of my exiled soul,—farewell!
Here I must wander, here ye may not dwell:
Back to your home, beyond the founts of light,
I see ye fly,—and I am wrapped in night. F. A. B.'

Philadelphia, December, 1834.

There it is. Fanny has bade 'Innocence and Trustfulness and Truth' a last adieu, and she is 'wrapped in night.' A pitiful case—but we cannot help it. Such being her predicament, who can wonder that the cruel flight of 'Trustfulness' should leave the lady journalist without a spark of gratitude for those, who, confiding in her, treated her as one with whom 'Innocence and Trustfulness and Truth' walked arm in arm? Alas! that in Gotham there should have been no prophet, and in Boston no seer, to predict the elopement of those three celestials!

After all what matters it what are her impressions of Americans from the footlights? What possible consequence can there be—except to the lady herself, is the fact that the cruel desertion of these 'white handed sisters,' and the absence of one Experience who wears gloves in handling friends and benefactors, should have left 'F. A. B.' to her own ingratitude and indiscretion? W.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

WE believe that the spirit of the age, and the opinion of a majority of American citizens, are against the continuance upon the Statute Book, of Death as a punishment. If persons who doubt the expediency of its infliction, and deny the right of a human tribunal to take life, would interest themselves in inducing attention to the subject among our Legislators, now assembled, much might be done. It is in the hands of a Committee of the House, who will report when they shall have possessed themselves of all the bearings and merits of the question. Meanwhile, it would be a good measure for the thousands who are opposed to the infliction of Death as a punishment, to memorialize the Legislature. Let us hear from every town and every village, in favor of a reform called for by mercy and justice; a reform which in the event of its accomplishment will injure the interest of no individual, but which will, on the contrary, render good citizens more secure, by strengthening the arm of the Law, and make the punishment of criminals more terrible by rendering it more certain; and taking from them the assistance of that false sympathy and pity which now elevates every condemned murderer into a martyr and a dying saint. W.

CHEESE PARINGS.

WHICH is right? 'Macbeth doth murder sleep,'—or—Macbeth!—doth murder sleep? We pause for a reply.

AMBIGUITY. Give me credit for 1000 dollars. Do you mean to *give* or *take*, when you say this?—to *pay* or *borrow* 1000 dollars? Illness, men call a *good* excuse for not keeping a promise. Death a better. What then is a *bad* excuse?

I mean to assume nothing in saying this, either as a dispenser of reputation, or as a man of undisputed reputation myself.—Is this arrogance or modesty? It may be either.

Didn't you say so? *Yes*. Which does he mean? I did *not* say so, or I did?

'A singular personage, regarded as a French Clergyman, though no one rightly knows his history, has been entrusted with the *oversight* of all the children.' Of course the gentleman was a country-school master. The passage is from the best English translation of Wilhelm Meister. Observe the differences and the resemblances here. To *look-over* is one thing; to *over-look* another; to *set-up*—and to *upset*; to throw-over, and to over-throw; to see-over and to over-see. How astonishingly different are their significations! Yet how continually used without mistake, even by our babies, and how little noticed even by our Philosophers. Of a truth languages are wonderfully alike, notwithstanding their differences! How often have we heard persons puzzling over sounds in a foreign language, as if they were unpronouncable, which very sounds (expressed to be sure by different characters, and there lies the whole difficulty) they are in the habit of articulating every hour of the day. For example, in Spanish, Italian, French and Portuguese, they have a sound resembling very nearly that which is heard in our *onion*, yet because they see it written *n*, as in Senor, or *gn* as in mignon, or *nh* as in Senhor, they cannot pronounce it; so with the sound of gl, dg, ts, tz, and ds, and dz. The man who spits forty times a day, cannot put the *ts* together when he meets with it in Italian or Hebrew, and can't for the soul of him understand why *violoncello*, is pronounced violonchello, vermicelli, vermichelli, or lazaretto, ladzaretto, or crescendo, creshendo—yet he is never puzzled when called upon to pronounce the word nation, or official, &c, &c. You never hear him say na-ti-on, but nashon. You never hear him say of-fi-ci-l, but offishal, &c, &c. So with terminations. People wonder to find Verdad pronounced Verdath, or Verdat, or Verda in Spanish, particularly as they are told every moment by their instructor, and at every page in their grammar, that in Spanish every letter is sounded (not excepting H! in Haber for example!) Yet they say in English whipt for whipped, wash't for wash-ed, &c, &c.

EFFECTATION. At a watering place we have seen coquetry resorted to by a most respectable man to conceal the palsy.—N. B. He was unmarried, middle-aged, and wore his bosom open in the coldest weather. And we have even known a person pretend drunkeaness among strangers, to conceal a *short* leg or a limp. Byron was capable of this.

A deaf person betrays himself as often by talking *lower*, as by talking louder than others. A very proud man would be sure to duck in passing underneath a triumphal arch—or perhaps a rainbow.

POETRY. Nothing is more common, nothing in worse taste than for people to praise the sweet breath of one they love, a woman, or a child—or any thing but a cow, or a freshly-turned furrow. One might as well praise her for a pleasant smell—such as Alexander the Great was said to give forth. The highest possible compliment would be that she had no smell. There is no smell to absolute cleanliness. To smell clean, therefore, is the thing, after all. The Irish are full of this error—from—

'Such fragrance in the bosom dwells
Of her whom I adore.' Gramachree!

to the everlasting odors of Tom Moore. N.

A LIGHT PROJECT. It is stated in some of the New York papers, that there is formed, or forming in that city a company, to be called and known as the 'Aerial Company,' whose object is the navigation of the air, and who propose to establish a line of Aerostats which shall make their passage, by steam from New York to London, in a space of time next to no time, carrying a burthen of twenty thousand pounds beside the steam engine and fuel. We shall expect our friend DURANT to enlighten us upon this scheme, in return wherefor we will accept a birth in his cabin if he takes command of the first expedition. W.

THE PIRATES. Mr Lemuel Gulliver, 82 State street, has published a supplement to the report of the trial of the Spanish Pirates, containing their Protests, the evidence in support of the motion for a New Trial, the opinions of Judges Story and Davis on that motion; and concluding with a brief review of the whole case. It makes a pamphlet of 76 pages.

OUR EXCHANGE LIST has swollen to such an extent that we are obliged to strike off the names of very many valuable papers. Such therefore as do not receive another number of the Galaxy must attribute it to the above cause. We shall however retain good faith with those who have copied our prospectus.

TRANSLATED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY, BY JOHN HEAD.—WITH NOTES.

DUMONT'S BENTHAM.

CHAP. II.

Different Objects of the Civil Law.

In his distribution of rights and obligations, the legislator, we have said, will have for his object the happiness of Political Society: but on looking more particularly into what constitutes this happiness, we find four subordinate ends.

Subsistence.
Abundance.
Equality.
Security.

The more perfect the enjoyment of all these, the greater the sum of social happiness, and especially that happiness which depends on the law.

From this it may be perceived that all the functions of the law may be referred to these four heads:—*To provide subsistence: To preserve abundance: To favor equality: To maintain security.*

This division has not all the clearness, all the precision that would be desirable. The boundaries which separate these objects are not always easy to determine: they come together at different points and are confounded with one another. But it suffices to justify this division, that it is the most complete and that we are called, under many circumstances, to consider each of the objects contained in it separately and distinctly from the others.

Subsistence, for example is included in abundance; nevertheless it is to be treated of separately, since the law will have to do for Subsistence many things which it ought not to do for Abundance.

Security admits as many distinctions, as there are different kinds of action, which may interfere with it. It relates to the person, to honor, to property and to erudition. Acts hostful to Safety, and distinguished by the prohibitions of law, receive the quality of offences.

Of these objects of the law, Security is the only one which of necessity embraces the future. We may have to consider Subsistence, Abundance and Equality for a single moment; but Security expresses the extension of *time*, to whatever good we apply it to. Safety then, is the pre-eminent object. (1)

I have mentioned Equality as one of the objects of the law. By an arrangement destined to give to all mankind the greatest possible amount of happiness, there is no reason why the law should try to give to one individual more than to another. But there are many reasons why it should not; for the advantage acquired by the one party would not be equivalent to the disadvantage felt by the other. The pleasure would be confined to the favored party; the pain *would be felt by all those who did not participate in the same favor.* (1)

Equality may be favored, either by protecting that which is, or by trying to produce it, where it is not. But here lies the danger. A single mistake may overthrow the whole system of social order. (3)

One may be astonished, perhaps, not to find *Liberty* mentioned among the principal objects of law. But to have clear ideas of Liberty, we must consider it as a branch of Security—personal liberty is security against a certain class of injuries that affect the person. As to what is called *political liberty*, that is another branch of security; security against the injustice which may proceed from the ministers of government. What concerns that object belongs not to the Civil Code law, but to the Constitutional code. (4)

CHAP III.

Relation between these objects.

These four objects of the law are very distinct and separate to the mind, but are inseparable so in practice. The same law may favor several objects since they are often connected together. What is done for example for Security, is done for Subsistence and Abundance.

But there are circumstances, in which it is impossible to reconcile these objects, so much so, that a measure suggested by one of these principles, would be condemned by another. Equality for example, would demand a certain distribution of goods, which is incompatible with Security.

When that contradiction exists between two of these objects, we must contrive sure means for determining which is to prevail. Otherwise these principles, instead of guiding us in our researches, will but serve to augment the confusion.

At the first glance, we see that Subsistence and Security occupy the same level. Abundance and Equality are manifestly of an inferior order. In fact, without Security, Equality itself would not endure for a day. Without Subsistence, there would be no Abundance. The two first objects are life itself; the two last are the embellishments of life.

In legislation, the most important object is Security; had not direct laws been made for Subsistence, we might suppose that nobody would neglect it. But if there had been no direct laws made for Security, it would have been well to make them for subsistence. Command people to produce—command them to cultivate—still you have done nothing; but secure to the cultivator the fruit of his labor, and perhaps you have done enough. (5)

Security, we have said, has many branches: one branch of security ought to yield to another. Liberty, for example, which is itself a branch of Security, ought to give way to the General Security, since laws cannot be made but at the expense of Liberty.

We cannot then arrive at the greatest good, but by the sacrifice of some subordinate good. To distinguish that object which, according to the occasion, merits pre-eminence, constitutes the difficulty: for each claims it by turns; and a very complicated calculation is sometimes necessary to avoid mistake in our preferences.

Equality ought not to be favored, but in a case where it cannot injure Security, or where it cannot trouble the expectations which the law has given birth to, or where it does not derange the law of distribution, as actually established.

If all property were equally divided, as a sure and speedy consequence, there would be nothing more to divide. Every thing would soon be destroyed. Those who were favorable to the division, would not suffer less than they at whose expense it had been made. If the lot of the industrious were not better than the lot of the idle, there would be no motive for industry. (6)

To lay down the principle that all men ought to be *equal in rights*, would be if the natural consequences are weighed, to render all legislation impossible. The laws are always establishing inequalities, since they cannot give rights to one without imposing obligations upon others. To say that all men, that is, that all beings of the human species are equal in rights, is to say that there is to be no subordination. Thus the son is equal in rights to the father; he has the same right to rule and punish his father, that his father has to rule and punish him. He has as much right in the house of his father, as his father himself has. The maniac has the same right to confine others, that others have to confine him. The idiot has the same right to govern his family, that his family have to govern him. All this is clearly included in equality of rights. It signifies all that, or it signifies nothing at all. I know well that those who maintain this doctrine of the equality of rights, being neither madmen nor idiots, have no design to establish an absolute equality: they have in their mind, restrictions and modifications and explanations. But if they are not able to speak in an intelligible and sensible manner, the blind and ignorant multitude—will they understand better what the teachers themselves do not understand? And if independence be proclaimed—will they not most assuredly hearken to it? (7)

(1) 'La surete exprime l'extension donnee, en fait de temps, a tous les biens surquels on l'applique.'—That is, the quality of duration, is included in those laws which relate to Security. It is badly expressed in French, and we give the idea only. N.

(2) Worthy to be written in letters of of gold over the Speaker's chair in every place of Legislation upon Earth—yea, sculptured upon the forefronts of our temples—and our Lawgivers. N.

(3) Equality may be considered with reference to all advantages which depend upon the law: political equality, or equality to *political* rights: civil equality, or equality as to *civil* rights. But when the word is employed by itself, it is commonly understood in a sense relative to the distribution of property.—*Dumont.*

(4) The Constitutional code, here referred to, was completed, by its author, just before his death. It is but a part of the 'mental whole.' The outlines only, with a few of the early chapters have yet reached us. N.

(5) What a lesson for war-makers, Embargo, non-intercourse, and non-importation lovers! to say nothing of those who contrive to agitate a whole empire, once a year, by meddling with the circulating medium, ignorantly or undesignedly. N. B.—We allude to the Mississippi scheme; the French assignats of Law; the *tariff* mania; and the joint-stock associations of England. N.

(6) The Elements of Political Economy let fall in the language of common sense. Let our Agrarians look to it, and remember that if there ever was a *Radical* or a Reformer upon this earth, that man was Jeremy Bentham.—Cobbett, Hunt, and even Place—were but children to him, in their hopes of Reform, to say nothing of their labors.—His were gigantic—theirs Lilliputian. His for all future ages—theirs for *themselves*. His, without regard to sacrifices—theirs in the way of trade. N.

(7) Jeremy Bentham was neither a Colonizationist, nor with Colonizationists. Let no man misapply his doctrine therefore. N.

TRAVELLING, ETC.

A CHANGE has come over the roads; since, this day week, we rejoiced in a frozen track that McAdam might have envied. Nature's rail-road which heeds not the fall of stocks, has suffered severely from a *fall of rain*. Cutters are at a discount, and the sound of the sleigh-bell is an octave lower. The harbor ice is broken up, and he who contracted to open a road to ocean through the ice, has probably realized a pretty penny by the unexpected and unsolicited services of one JANUARY THAW; whose appearances, however little it agrees with the sole leather of pedestrians, *boots* much to cordwainers and those who hold harbor opening contracts.

Many a sleighing excursion has been 'nipped i'the bud,' and not by the frost but by its absence. It is punishment to travel—the streets of our city and the roads without, having adopted a non-committal policy, and being fully prepared to receive neither the cutter or the gig. Visions of wintry pleasures have vanished—but unlike the baseless fabric of Prospero, they have left a wreck behind—and such a wreck! It is purgatory to sit at home—the passengers limp and halt before your window like lame Punchinellos in a dilapidated puppet show. W.

[COMMUNICATED.]

PENCILS.

Mr Editor—Much has been said in praise of a certain biped to whose '*pinions* even Shakspeare was in some degree indebted for all his best written lines, and without which, I question whether your own ideas would not need ere you could *weld* one word to another to meet your devil's demand for *copy*. As to those cast-iron abominations, called steel-pens, they are fit only to be used in the manufacture of death-warrants, tailor's bills, and invitations to collations of cold lead at eight or ten paces. Speaking of lead, puts me in mind, as Caleb Quotem says, of the subject of my communication—i.e—*Dixon & Co's lead pencils*—the very best ever made in this country; superior to Brookman & Langdon's—and equal to those manufactured by Summers, London. Judging from the samples left with me, the lead is firm; retains a good point; is free from grit; varying in tone or depth of color according to the marks *B, BB, BBB*—the latter would put Day & Martin to the blush. These pencils may safely be recommended to artists of every denomination—except such as dance on the tight-rope and prefer chalk—and may be had of Marsh, Capen & Lyon, and of Hilliard, Gray & Co. Washington street. CRAYON.

NEW COURT HOUSE. Our city never before, since the days when there were cornfields in State street, has presented so much the appearance of a Cattle Fair, as on the two days in this week upon which two large unfinished Granite pillars arrived for the new Court House. They were estimated to weigh about fifty tons each, and were each drawn by some 70 yoke of cattle who made the Agricultural interest seem predominant on 'Change. W.

THE ADDRESS of the Mayor to the City Council of Boston has been issued in a neat form from the Press of J. H. Eastburn, City Printer.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

The Pittsburg Gazette states that orders

It appears that the British schooner Pantheon, which made a mysterious voyage to New York a number of months since and caused so much speculation, was sent to that port by a London house, for a cargo of teas, with the object of proceeding with them to the Cape of Good Hope, and thence to England, in the hope of being the first tea vessel which should arrive in that country under the new system, from the Cape of Good Hope or beyond; which first vessel was entitled to some peculiar privilege. In this hope she was disappointed, some other vessel having anticipated her.

We observe that the London papers announce for republication by Mr Bentley, "Three Years in the Pacific, with Notices of Brazil, Chili, Bolivia, and Peru, by an Officer of the United States Navy;" a work lately published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. We are pleased at this, for it may induce many persons here to cut its leaves, who otherwise would let the volume rest with the booksellers.—*U. S. Gaz.*

A ludicrous caricature has been got up in London. It represents a crown falling from the Head of the King, and the Duke of Wellington preventing it from tumbling, with the point of his sword.

Another Whimsical carricature has made its appearance, in which the Duke of Wellington is represented as composing the whole of the Cabinet, and transacting alone the business of each of his Majesty's ministers, and seems highly delighted while enjoying his plurality of offices.

We have advices from Calcutta, via England, to the 13th of Sept:

"Advices received from the Mauritius yesterday state that Capt Hart of the Imogene, had been recently sent to the Persian Gulf on a mission to the Imaum of Muscat, relative to a treaty which his Highness had recently concluded with the United States of America, by which they became entitled to make a settlement at Zanzibar or any other port on the coast. The result of Capt Hart's mission has been a similar grant to the English, should such become necessary.

From France. The New York Journal of Commerce of Wednesday brings us advices from Paris to the 16th of Dec, received by the Poland from Havre.

The Poland brought despatches for government from our Minister at Paris.

Spain. On the 9th inst, Zumalacarregay, with all his cavalry and 13 battalions, in the valley of Ulzama. Mina marched towards them 9,000 or 10,000 men, but on their promptly retreating he made a countermarch, and he has now probably re-entered the Bastan.

DOMESTIC.

City Affairs. At a Meeting of the Mayor and Alderman on Monday:

The Mayor and Aldermen were appointed Surveyors of Highways.

Aldermen Leighton and Hayward were elected by ballot, Committee of Accounts. The committee on the part of the Common Council consists of Messrs Gray, J. Harris, and Washburn.

An order passed instructing the Committee on the Jail to cause plans and estimates to be prepared for an alteration in the Jail, in conformity with the suggestions made in their report Dec 15, 1834.

Monday next was assigned for the choice of Resident Physician, Keeper of Rainsford Island, and Hay Weighers.

The Committee on Finance reported, that it is for the interest of the city that a portion of the debt of the city be funded: whereupon an order passed authorizing the Treasurer, under the direction of the Committee of Finance, to borrow a sum of money not exceeding five hundred thousand dollars, and at a rate of interest not exceeding five per cent, and for a term of years not exceeding twenty.

The building committee of Grace Church gave notice of their intention of building on the westerly side of Temple street.

Warrants were granted to the various officers of the Fire Department.

The fourth annual report of the Directors of the Boston and Lowell Rail Road corporation, states that a single track has been laid the whole distance except two sections, one in Charlestown, and one in Billerica, in all about 500 yards—and that 12 miles of a second track have been laid—three on stone, and nine on wooden supporters. It is expected that the road will be opened about first of June next. The cost of a single track will not fall far short of a million of dollars—and the whole expenditures since the beginning has been $1,105,663; of which sum $6514 is for Engines.

The undersigned, in behalf of the members of the Charitable Association of the Boston Fire Department, acknowledges with gratitude the receipt of one hundred dollars from the Commonwealth Insurance Company, for the benefit of the funds of the society. Wm G. Eaton, Treas.

Robbery at Topsfield. Mr J. C. Davis, who arrived at Topsfield yesterday, in the eastern stage, from Dover, N. H. states that he was robbed of his pocket book containing $1700, lone up in packages of bank bills of $100 each. Mr D. did not proceed in the stage in which he arrived at Topsfield, and did not discover his loss until after it had set out for Boston. Finally, when search was made the empty pocket book was found behind an outhouse.—*Trans.*

The undersigned, in behalf of the members of the Charitable Association of the Boston Fire Department, acknowledges with gratitude, the receipt of a check on the U. S. Branch Bank for Five Hundred Dollars, as a donation from Theodore, Lyman Esq, for the benefit of the funds of the institution. Wm G. Eaton, Treasurer.

Harvard University. The Board of Overseers held their annual meeting yesterday, in the Senate Chamber. Governor Davis, as Presiden of the Board, took the chair. Prayers were offered by the Rev Dr Pierce.

The Rev Samuel Barrett, of Boston, was elected a member of the Board, to supply the place of the Rev F. B. Gannett of Cambridge, who had ceased to be a member by the dissolution of his pastoral connexion. The Rev E. S. Gannet of Boston, was also elected a member to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Rev Dr Porter. The Secretary notified the Board that a vacancy also existed by the resignation of Dr W. Spooner of Boston; and a nomination was open for the names of candidates, from which to choose a successor. The Board adjourned to meet again on the 28th inst.—*Courier.*

Of the health of the city, the Mayor says in his address:—According to returns of deaths, Boston is now more healthy than it was about ten years ago—less so than it was about twenty years ago. I find that 25 years ago 1 in 45 died; 10 years ago 1 in 28 died; and at present, 1 in 43 or 44, though this proportion cannot be exactly stated on account of the difficulty of ascertaining the present amount of the population. This is, however, a favorable result, for as the population of a city augments, deaths, for obvious reasons, are observed to increase beyond what would appear a just proportion.

The Treasurer of the Mass Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary, has received from Daniel P. Parker, Trustee, $1500, being part of the funds left by the late Miss Sarah Jackson, for the benefit of the poor in the city of Boston.

Fire. A block of wooden buildings, on the E. side of Exchange street, Portland. (insured at the Manufacturers' Office in this city, for $2000) was entirely consumed on Tuesday morning. The occupants were, Webster & Gorham, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, D. Robinson, Confectioner, ($1000 insured on his stock at the Ætna Office, Hartford, Ct) and E. Mansfield, Junk store. Much damage was done in the removal of goods.

A steam boat is building at Parison on Mr Burden's plan for the purpose of navigating the Seine between Rouen and Paris. Some ridiculously exaggerated statements in relation to its introduction in this country are contained in the Paris journals.

The Poland had a remarkably short run to Block Island, having been off that place in 16 days from the time she left Havre.

An extensive fire broke out in Chatham street, New York, about 2 o'clock, on Tuesday morning. The stores of Messrs G. W. & N. C. Platt, J. L. Moore and Mr Howe, jewellers, W. Brown, hatter, Mr Young, wholesale grocer, and stock manufactory of Mr Bonsall, with the buildings in the rear, were destroyed.

A three story brick building, corner of Washington and Vesey streets, New York, occupied by B. G. Rich, as a wholesale and retail grocery, and M. W. Millman & Co., keepers of a Dutch porter house, was totally destroyed by fire, with most of its contents on Monday morning.—Jame Williamson, a young man, clerk to Rogers & Son, was killed by the falling of the wall.

Among the sufferers by the late cold are the poor chickens, who have been unceremoniously frozen on their roosts, going to sleep to "wake no more." Sundry members also of the swinish multitude have come to a like untimely end, except those whom the pig-poker's poignard had not shared during "killing time."—*N. Y. Star.*

Hackett has written a new play, entitled "The three Dutch Governors of New York," founded, of course, on those three notable persons in Irving's Knickerbocker.

The Seamstresses. Mr Garner, the manager of the American Theatre, in Front street, proposes to give, on Wednesday next, a benefit for the Seamstresses of our city.—*Balt Rep.*

Steam Ship Connecticut. The steam ship Connecticut, Captain Charles Porter, arrived at New Orleans 23d ult, after a hard passage, having rode out three or four severe gales, and having been detained 10 or 15 days at the different ports on the coast; she was to undergo 2 or 3 days repairs, and immediately commence her regular trips in the Bay of Mexico. In this voyage she has abundantly proved herself staunch and strong, and that she can stand a sea or gale equal to any ship afloat. Capt P. has many powerful and influential friends in N. Orleans, who will do every thing in their power to insure success to the enterprise.

The Coroner called yesterday, says the Philadelphia Commercial Herald, and informed us that during the "cold week," he held inquests over the bodies of five individuals in one neighborhood, namely, of Small and Sixth streets, between Fifth and Seventh and South and Shippen, who had all come to their end in nearly the same manner—they had been turned out of their houses for the non payment of their rent—had sought shelter in a neighboring house, and there perished for the want of fire and the necessaries of life.

CONGRESS.

The Congressional report of Tuesday, is abridged from the Correspondence of the Atlas. Of the proceedings in the House respecting French Affairs, a correspondent of that same paper, says: 'I am told, on authority of the highest kind, that the Committee of Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives refused to-day, (Jan 6) by a decided majority, to adopt the recommendation of reprisals. They also, it is said, by a small majority, declined to pass a resolution, expressive of the sentiment that it is inexpedient now to act. They probably considered that having rejected the first resolution, the second was unnecessary. All this looks pacific.'

Tuesday, Jan 6. In Senate—Mr Clay, the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, to whom were referred that part of the President's Message relating to our affairs with France, made a report, of which twenty thousand copies were ordered to be printed, by a vote of twenty-six to nineteen. After the reading of the report, Mr Clay offered a resolution to the effect that it is inexpedient that Congress pass a law authorizing reprisals on French property, in case provision shall not be made by the Chambers for the payment of the claims, and made a motion that this resolution shall be the order of the day for Tuesday next. It was passed.

The report reviews all the circumstances in the history of the claims, the proceedings of the French Chambers and the Correspondence submitted by the President. The Committee agree with the President that a fulfilment of the Treaty should be insisted upon, but are of opinion that a precipitate course on the part of our government would defeat the adjustment of the claims. Mr Talmadge opposed the resolution and the motion making it the special order for Tuesday. The motion to print was made by Mr Poindexter, supported by Messrs Calhoun, Porter and Ewing, and opposed by Mr Wright of New York, and by two or three Whigs who considered the number too large. Mr Calhoun's resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the extent of Executive Patronage, was passed, and Messrs Calhoun, Webster, Southard, Bibb, Benton, and King of Georgia, were chosen as that Committee by ballot.

In the House, fifty thousand copies of Mr John Q. Adams's Eulogy were ordered to be printed. A message was received from the President declining to answer information in relation to the North Eastern Boundary, called for by Mr Lincoln's Resolutions, and stating that no communications have passed between the Federal Government and that of maine, upon the subject, since the award of the King of the Netherlands.

The House then went into the discussion of the Navy Bill.

Wednesday, Jan 7. In Senate—The bill making appropriations to improve the navigation of the river Wabash was passed. The bill to settle and establish the northern boundary line of Ohio was passed.

In the House—Mr Polk, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill making appropriations for the expenses of Government for the year 1835, which was read twice, and committed to Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union. Mr Hamer, introduced a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of amending the Constitution of the United States, so as to limit the service of the judges of the Supreme and inferior Courts to a term of years. The House refused to consider the resolution by a vote of 90 to 84.—The subject of the pay of naval officers was again taken up and some further progress made in it, when an adjournment was moved and carried.

Friday Jan 9. In Senate—Very little business was done in the Senate. Mr Benton delivered a speech in opposition to the bill making compensation for French Spoliations prior to 1800. Several bills were considered; and Mr Benton offered a resolution in relation to the United States Bank.

In the House—The business transacted was mostly of a private nature. The resolution, in relation to the "papers of Gen Washington" and Mr Sparks, was, after a long debate, rejected, by a vote of 107 nays to 87 yeas.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

In Senate, no business of importance has been done, except what has passed in concurrence in the House, reports of which may be seen below.

In the House the committee appointed to sort and count the votes for Governor and Lieut Governor, reported as follows:

Whole number of votes for Governor 75,346; Necessary to a choice 37 674; John Davis 43,757; Marcus Morton 18,633; John Bailey 10,160; S. C. Allen 2,580; Scattering 166.

For Lieutenant Governor: Whole number 77,002; Necessary to a choice 38,503; S. T. Armstrong 44,736; W. W. Thompson 10,869; Geo Odiorne 10.699; Scattering 220.

The returns from Tolland and Saugus were rejected by the committee; the former not having been signed by the town clerk, and the latter, because the return of votes for Lieut Governor were not sealed.

The Rev G. W. Blagden, and the Rev E. S. Gannett, were elected joint Chaplains of the House, it having appeared that no choice had been made by ballot, and that the gentlemen above named had the highest number of votes (177 and 175.)

At half past 12 o'clock the two Houses met in Convention, the Governor and Lieut Governor elect came in, and took and subscribed to the oaths of qualification in the usual form.

Monday Jan 12. In Senate,—the Standing Committees were appointed.

In the House—several petitions were presented and appropriately referred.

At twelve o'clock the Houses met in Convention, and elected Edward D. Bangs and Hezekiah Barnard Esqrs, Secretary and Treasurer of the Commonwealth. Nine gentlemen of the Senate were elected Councillors, and each declined. The following gentlemen were then chosen from the people at large. James Savage, Asa W. Wildes, Lemmi Baldwin, David Wilder, James Richardson, Howard Lathrop Chas J. Holmes, Jonathan Hartwell, Benjamin Shelton.

Tuesday Jan 13. In Senate—The business of the Senate was chiefly in concurrence with the House.

In the House—The joint Committees, and the committees of the House were appointed. Numerous petitions were presented and referred.

An order that the Committee of the Judiciary inquire into the expediency of repealing the lay for enlarging the limits of Gaol yards;—an order that the Committee on Elections proceed directly to the performance of their duty, and that no evidence on contested Elections be received after the 25th inst;—and an order that a special committee of five, with such as the Senate may join, be appointed to inquire into the expediency of passing a law for the punishment of fraudulent debtors, were laid on the table.

An order that the Committee on the Judiciary, enquire into the expediency of passing a law, authorizing limited Partnerships: was, after some discussion, referred to a select Committee of Messrs Eustis, Ashman and Cook.

At 12 o'clock, the Governor delivered his annual Message before the two branches.

Wednesday, Jan 14. In Senate—The Secretary came in with a communication from the Governor, accompanied by the documents referred to in the message. The subject was taken up, the several parts of the message referred to appropriate committees, and sent down.

In the House—Sundry petitions and orders were presented, and severally referred.

The Governor's Message was taken up and disposed of in the usual manner, by referring the several parts thereof, to appropriate committees.

A long and animated discussion as to the reference of so much of the Message as relates to the pauper laws and to the emigration of foreigners into the Commonwealth. It was finally referred to a committee of one member from each county.

Thursday, Jan 15. The Senate was called to order at the usual hour, but before proceeding to business, they again adjourned and at half-past eleven o'clock, a meeting of the Board of Overseers of Harvard University was held in the Senate Chamber.

In the House—Mr Watts, of Boston, presented the following order: Ordered, that the committee on Public Building be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing suitable accommodations for reporters of the proceedings of the House. Passed.

Mr Sprague, of Bridgewater, presented the petition of Benedict Fenwick, and others, praying that they may be remunerated for loss sustained by the destruction of their property by a mob, on Mount Benedict, in Charlestown, and also that the same be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary. Mr Watts moved that the same be referred to the Committee on Claims: opposed by Mr Chapman, who wished that it might be referred as prayed for, and gave his reasons; lost, by a vote of 147 to 186. It was then referred to the Committee on Claims, and ordered to be printed. This vote was subsequently reconsidered, and the petition was, on motion of Mr Cook, laid on the table.

Sundry other petitions were presented, and severally referred.

Friday, Jan 16. In Senate—The petition of the Lewis wharf company, for authority to hold and purchase certain real estate: referred,

The Committee on Education reported a bill to incorporate the Boston Asylum and Farm School for Indigent Boys; read, and made the order of the day for tomorrow. Petition of the African Humane Society, for an alteration of their charter: referred.

Petition of the town of Nantucket, for alteration of the License Laws: laid on the table.

In the House—The committee on Education, reported that it is expedient that the documents relative to a survey of the Commonwealth be printed: accepted.

And also that Ebenezer Lane, of Chilmark, have leave to withdraw bill to incorporate the Beverly Academy; read and ordered to a second reading.

An order for the disposal of certain documents accompanying the Governor's Message, was reported by the Committee; among them was a communication from the Governor of Georgia to the Executive of this Commonwealth. The committee reported that the same be laid upon the table: Mr Parsons, of Boston, moved that the same be read; this was done, when Mr Dorr, of Roxbury, moved that the same be laid upon the table, there to remain and sleep quietly and peaceably forever. A long and animated discussion ensued, on the question of laying the same on the table, which was continued by Messrs Sturgis, Chapman, Blake, Parsons, Hathaway, Keyes, and others. It was subsequently voted unanimously to lay it on the table.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, John Cowen to Emma Wright—John Parker to Julia C. Jordan—Robin March to Eliza Geyer—Sam'l Littlefield to Sarah Ann Davis—Wm D. Woodwell to Mary Ann Patterson, of Salem—Warren Apollo to Susan Stetson—Richard G. Wait to Mary T. Thomas—Sam'l Stillman West, of Salem, to Augusta M. Hobard—Charles Young to Mrs Margaret Winch.

At Roxbury, Henry Messinger Sturgis, of Charlestown, to Caroline Perrier Beals.

At Charlestown, Charles B, Foxcroft to Susan E. Skinner.

At Lexington, Phineas Stearns Hastings to Mrs Elizabeth Bowles,

At Newton, Joseph E. Burbo to Perlinda K. Woodbury formerly of Acworth, N. H.

At Wrentham, Oliver S Felt, merchant, of this city, to Mary T. Browne.

At Beverly, Capt Wm Gray to Mrs Nancy Woodbury.

At Tyngsboro', Dr Augustus Pierce to Alicia Convis Butterfield.

At Davidson Co, N. C. Jonah Byerly, about 70 years, to widow Richards, about 60. 40 years ago this lady acted as bridesmaid on the occasion of Mr B's marriage to his first wife.

At New York, Dr John G. Westmacott, late of Edinburgh, to Eliza Ann Shattuck—Wm Slipper to Miss Martha Carter—Joseph F. Atwill, to Eliza Ann Douglass.

DEATHS.

In this city, Mary Folsom, of Waterbury, Me.—Nath'l Hague, youngest son of Nath'l Hill, 14 mos—Geo O. Ingersoll, 14—Nehemiah, youngest child of Seaman B. Coye 16 mos—Mrs Susanna Child, 89—widow Hannah Bates, of Cohasset, 82—Martha, wife of Sam'l R. Allen—Sarah, wife of James Bartlett, 56—Geo Murdock, only child of Alfred A. Wellington, 16 mos.

At Jamaica Plain, Roxbury, Elizabeth Gardiner, 35.

At Dorchester, Mary C. wife of John W. Harris, 28.

At Woburn, Lucy T, widow of the late Joseph Wyman, formerly of Boston, 40.

At Gloucester, Stephen Hall, 65.

At Beverly, Charles, son of Moses Howard, 21.

At Lowell, Mrs Frances Coggeshall, 46, late of this city.

At Methuen, Mrs Judith Pettengill, 103.

At Fitchburg, Mrs Relief Vincent, late of this city, 79.

At Conway, N. H. Samuel Sparhawk Esq. 87,

At New York, Lewis Leland, formerly of Boston, 55.

At Galveston Bay, Texas, Oct 7th, Wm Wilson, 28, formerly of this city.

THE H. AND H. SOCIETY.

ORATORIO.

The Handel and Haydn Society will perform Haydn's celebrated Oratorio of the 'CREATION,' with full Orchestral Accompaniments on SUNDAY EVENING next, January 18th, at their Hall in Boylston st; commencing at 6 o'clock

☞ Tickets to be had at the door on the evening of performance, at 50 cts each. jan 17

THE FIREMEN'S

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Have removed their office from No 13 State street, on the south side, to No 20, on the north side—being the same room lately occupied by the Mercantile Marine Insurance Company, under the office of the 'Daily Atlas,' and opposite City Hall. S. G. ROGERS Jr, Sec'y.

jan 17 1mis

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of WEBSTER, CHASE & BRADLEY, was by mutual consent dissolved on the first inst. WEBSTER & CHASE are duly authorised to settle the business of the late firm.

WEBSTER & CHASE.
Boston, Jan 10, 1835 CHARLES BRADLEY.

WEBSTER & CHASE have associated with themselves as partner, Mr MOSES D. KIMBALL, under the firm of WEBSTER CHASE & CO, and will continue the Dry Goods Importing and Jobbing Business at Stores No 16 Kilby and 7 Doane Street.

WEBSTER & CHASE.
Boston, Jan 10, 1835 MOSES D. KIMBALL.
jan 17 1mis

BUTTER, CHEES, FIGS,

WINES, &c.

50 PACKAGES New York Goshen Butter, extra—50 do do Cheese &c—1000 drums superior Elma Figs—50 baskets Champaigne, Old Sherry and Madeira Wine—200 M superior Cigars, of different qualities—200 bags superior Salt—50 boxes Dun Fish—100 half chests superior Souchong Tea—10 pipes Weesp Imperial Gin, extra—20 chests Pearl Sago, extra quality—with a great variety of other articles, for sale at No 28 Merchants' Row, by

jan 17 2mis CURTIS GUILD.

NOTICE.

The entire stock of the late firms of Horace Porter & Co. and William S. Wills, comprising an extensive assortment of WATCHES AND JEWELRY, of every description, will be offered at a great reduction, from former prices, until the 15th April next, when the whole must be closed—at No 153 Washington street, opposite Old South. dec 27

FOR SALE IN OHIO.

A TRACT of 18,000 acres of rich land in the town of Worthington and on the big Walnut creek, twelve miles from Columbus the seat of government Apply to J. A. FOSTER, Land Office, No 7 Congress street, up stairs.

dec 20 tf

A. B. GALUCIA,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER AND GLAZIER,
Corner of Water and Bath streets, Boston.

All orders executed with neatness and despatch.

nov 8 3m

'AMORY HALL ACADEMY.'

Corner of Washington and West st's.

CLASSES in French and Latin, on Monday and Thursday Evenings, and Saturday A. M. and P. M.

Classes in Book Keeping, by Single and Double Entry, from 12 till 1, every day, and Monday and Thursday Evenings, from 7 till 9.

PENMANSHIP, of every description taught by the Quarter or number of Lessons.

Classes for Boys in any of the above Branches, from 12 till 2, P. M.

References—Hon Theodore Lyman, Jr; Hon H. G. Otis; Charles G. Loring, Esq.; Rev J. J. Jaseway, D. D. Philadelphia; Henry Nixon, Esq. Pres. Bk North Am Philad; J. Barrington, Esq. Sec. Sav. Bk. Philad; Rt Rev Bishop Brownell, and Hon Thomas Day, Sec of the State of Connecticut.

Mons J. A. FRONTIN, French Teacher, respectfully informs his former pupils and friends that he has introduced a method essentially adapted to the wants of the learner, and, he believes, peculiarly calculated to save trouble and expense.

References—John Lowell, Esq; Professor Ticknor; Joseph Abbot; E. A. Andrews and Rev James Walker.

C. E. H. RICHARDSON, Principal.

jan 3 4m

BUFFALO & RUSSIA ROBES.

FOR sale by B. HOMES, No 100 Milk street

Buffalo Robes per Sale or Single Robe and Squirrel and Fitch Robes of all prices.

Also—200 Dressed Bear Skins and Robes for Sleighs, 1000 Hair Seal for tanning,
1500 Hair Seal for trunks,
60 casks of Raisin in prime order,
500 Dry Grindstones of all sizes.

Cash paid for Shipping Furs at the above store.

jan 3 6w

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

RUSSELL, ODIORNE & CO, have received the following interesting publications:

Leisure Hours; edited by an Association of gentlemen
The Sabbath Day Book for Boys and Girls; by the editors of the American Popular Library.
The Family Story Book; compiled by the editors of the Popular Library.
The Week Day Book for Boys and Girls; by the editors of the Popular Library
Adam, the Gardener; Juvenile Popular Library; conducted by an Association of Gentlemen.
The Value of Time, a tale for children, by Mrs Barwell
The Value of Money, by the same. Both of these new and excellent works with engravings.
The Evergreen, by W. West, with 30 engravings.
Sybilline Leaves, by Mrs Coley.
Down the Hill, or the History of Samuel Wedon, a story for boys, by Old Humphrey.
Youth's Sketch Book.
Child's Gem, with 6 beautiful engravings.
American Juvenile Keepsake, edited by Mrs Holland.

jan 3 1wis

LADIES' CLOAKS.

THE subscriber has just opened 2 cases French Cloaks, of new fabrics and designs—which will be sold at exact cost of importation. E. K. WHITAKER.

jan 3 3tis

WATER PROOF PREMIUM GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL at the AMERICAN INSTITUTE New York, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at No 52, Water street, Boston—viz: Cloaks—Wrappers—Sortouts—Cloak Capes—Fur and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets and beds complete—Bath mitts—Hydraulic tubery—Ingotar do do Air Beds—Cushions—Pillows—Gum Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by

nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO, Boston.

☞ All Law Advertisements appear upon the inside of the Galaxy. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

☞ Religious Services according to the rites and forms of the Protestant Episcopal Church—will be performed at Liberty Hall on Sunday next—and by continual regularly for the present—Services to commence at the usual hours.

Lynn, Jan 17, 1835.

INSTITUTION.

FOR SAVINGS IN LYNN.

THE members of this Corporation are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the choice of officers will be held at the Treasurer's office, over Lynn Mechanics Bank, on WEDNESDAY the 21st inst 3 o'clock, P. M.

AMOS RHODES, Sec'y,

Lynn, Jan 17, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber would respectfully give notice to his friends and the public that he continues to transact business at the late stand of Newhall & Hathorne, 1st and 2d doors East of Lynn Hotel. A continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed is respectfully solicited. J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, Nov 22

ON HAND.

AT the store 1st and 2nd Doors East of Lynn Hotel, an extensive assortment of ENGLISH FRENCH, INDIA and AMERICAN GOODS. Also every article in the BOOK and STATIONARY LINE, For sale at unusually low prices.

Lynn, Nov 22

STRAW BOARD.

FARLESS & WESTON have for sale at their Paper Store Neptune street, Salem, STRAW PASTE BOARD of Superior quality. Also TARRED SHEATHING PAPER a good article for keeping out wind and wet.

The above articles will be delivered at Lynn free of expense.

Salem, Dec 30 copfw

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM CROSS, *TAILOR.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required

Lynn, June 28 tf

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market Street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Cambletts, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.

ROPES & LAMSON

R. & L. feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 20.

YARN, SOCKS.

1000 PAIR Woolen Socks, also a large lot of White and Colored Yarn, Woolen Mittens Gloves, Comforters, &c, &c., all of which goods will be sold at the store, 1st and 2nd doors East of Lynn Hotel.

Lynn dec 6

LYNN MECHANICS FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make FIRE INSURANCE, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. Rhodes, Sec'y
Lynn, April 5. tf

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Lynn, july 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

JOSEPH EDWARDS, JR,

TAILOR.

Masonic Square, Lynn.

CONTINUE to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, Cash. All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given

Lynn, April 12.

UNION FIRE AND MARINE

INSURANCE COMPANY, IN LYNN,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in National Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.

Isaac Story, Secretary.
Lynn, April 5. tf

FRESH IMPORTATION OF

SQUIRREL TAIL BOAS.

J. M. SHURBURNE, has just received a large assortment of *SQUIRREL TAIL BOAS*, also a few dozen beautiful Swan Skins for Ladies Trimmings and Neck Tippetts, also a good assortment of natural colored Russia genet skins and Muffs, which he will sell wholesale and retail at low prices. Persons in want of the above articles will please call and examine for themselves, at No 42 Washington street,

dec 27 1w

MORE NEW CRAVATS.

1 CASE Rich English Silk Cravats, received this day Nov 22, of entire new and fashionable patterns.

J. G. WYMAN,
nov22 71 Washington street.

TIMBER LANDS IN MAINE.

7034 ACRES, A BARGAIN, in common and undivided in two of the best located and heavy timbered townships on the Kennebec, being numbers 1 and 2 in the 4th range of the Bingham Purchase, and known as the Moxey townships. The most westerly is traversed by the Canada road and lies opposite the mouth of Dead River. The other is separated from it by a pond from which logs can be floated at all seasons into the Kennebec. The title is unexceptionable and unincumbered, the value easily ascertained, and the terms such as to insure the purchaser a quick return and ample profit for his capital. For plan, estimates and other particulars, apply to SARGENT & AMORY, 2 State street, or ADIN HALL, 10 Exchange street. 1stf aug 30

JOSEPH L. BATES,

MANUFACTURER OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, UMBRELLAS AND WALKING CANES.

No 6, Court street, near Washington street, Boston.

oct 11 tf

WINDOW GLASS.

1500 BOXES of Baltimore, Waterford and German Window Glass, of all sizes from 6-8 to 24-30. Also, Painters Oil and Color, constantly for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75 Union Street 6m sept 20

HONEY COMB.

1000 LBS WHITE HONEY COMB, of extra quality, in patent boxes, of various sizes, just received from the State of Maine, and for sale at No 1 City Hall. ORRA GOSS.

oct 11 tf

GENUINE

PEACH ORCHARD COAL.

SOLOMON PIPER, No 20 Sea street, is now receiving direct from the North American Coal Company his supply of this very superior Coal, which he is ready to deliver his customers and others on the most favorable terms. To those who have tried this article no further recommendation is necessary. To others, it may not be improper to state it has given universal satisfaction, and is believed to be the best Anthracite in use.

Also—for sale as above, superior Newcastle Coal.

sept 20 6m

UMBRELLAS

34 inch Paragon, Fluted Handles, a low as can be bought in this city, for sale by

JOSEPH L. BATES.

nov 8 No 6 Court street, near Washington street.

PROSPECTUS

OF VOLUME EIGHTEEN OF THE

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD,

EDITORS.

THE Eighteenth Volume of the *GALAXY*, will commence on the third of January, 1835. In accordance with a promise given not long since, that the paper should advance in literary merit in proportion as it gained in public favor, we have spared no pains or expense to render it worthy of patronage; PRIZES have been paid for a successful TALE & POEM and a liberal remuneration has been given for Original Articles During the last four months there have been published in the columns of the paper no less than SIXTEEN *Original Tales*, and TWENTY ONE *Original Poems*, together with Sketches, Essays, &c., making in all probably a greater quantity of Original matter than has been given of the same quality in any other paper in the United States.

The fact that these exertions have been met by an increase of names upon our subscription list, far exceeding our most sanguine expectations has induced us to engage the services of JOHN NEAL, Esq, of Portland, who will hereafter be associated with H. HASTINGS WELD, Esq, the present editor; in addition to which we offer for Original Articles the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE;
FIFTY DOLLARS.
For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject*;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editors of the Galaxy, Boston, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following.—The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers only will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the Editors of the Galaxy.

Terms of the Galaxy. Three dollars per annum, in advance. As we have no agents, persons at a distance who wish the paper can enclose the amount by mail.—Postmasters and others who may forward the names of four subscribers and twelve dollars, shall receive a fifth copy gratis: or a reasonable commission.

MASTERS & MARDEN.

Boston Dec 20th 1834. No 38 Court Street.

OMNIBUS OF FINE ARTS.

OR VEHICLE OF WONDERFUL PHENOMENA!

MR. D. DEXTER, the Proprietor of this novel and interesting Curiosity, has the pleasure to announce to the citizens of Boston, that he has located his Carriage for a few days, by permission of the city authorities, near Faneuil Hall, where those who are disposed to patronize an unfortunate man, totally blind and with but one arm, may have an opportunity, at small expense, of gratifying both their taste and their benevolence.

The Vehicle is of sufficient capacity to accommodate one hundred and fifty persons at one time, and contains, besides Landscape and other painting the most Wonderful Machine ever exhibited in this country. More than two hundred Automata perform various and curious evolutions—such as Waltzing to excellent music—Working at the different mechanical trade—Domestic occupations &c. &c.

Hours of Exhibition from 8 A. M. till 9 P. M.
Fee for admission, 12 1-2 cents. nov15

EXHIBITION

OF

GREENOUGH'S NEW MARBLE GROUP

IS OPEN AT

AMORY HALL, (Corner of Washington & West str's.)

☞ Admission 25 cts. Season Tickets 50 cts.

N. B.—The entire proceeds of this Exhibition are appropriated by the Artist, for the Benefit of Seamen's children and other charitable purposes, under the direction of the Rev E. T. Taylor. dec 20

TO CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

in the City & Country. The Patent Flooring Establishment and Steam Saw Mill having been erected, and the Planing Mill now in operation on Front street above South Boston Old Bridge, the Proprietors offers for sale, Southern yellow pine Flooring Boards, reduced to an equal thickness and width, tongued and grooved, or square edges; Stepping Boards, or wide stuff for stairs, planed to thickness, 10 a 18 inches wide, 1 1-4 or 3 inches thick; Oil Cask Heading, ready planed—all of seasoned stuff; 300 tons Southern yellow pine Timber, from 15 to 50 feet long, 12 to 19 inches square.

White Pine Flooring can also be furnished, dressed, grooved, or square edged, of such width, thickness and lengths, as may be required, and convenient to transport in the country.

Under Flooring planed to thickness, width to 22 inches.

The Saw Mill being in operation, timber may be taken from the dock and sawed as may be required, at short notice.

The Proprietors of this establishment offer to contract to furnish any quantity of dressed Flooring Boards;

Orders left at establishment will be punctually attended to.

In this establishment is Woodworth's Patent Planing Machine, which is capable of planing 18 feet of boards, per minute, and with great precision; also D. N. Smith's patent revolving Timber Plane; this machine is capable of hewing from oak or any other timber that is 18 inches square, 1 1-4 inches thick, and leave the surface perfectly smooth. There are many of the above machines now in operation in different parts of the United States, and need no further recommendation than to see them operate at the above establishment, where the public are invited to call. They can be used by hand, water or steam power.

The Machines, and the right to use them, are for sale, for such places as are not sold; those who are desirous of purchasing, can receive further information by applying to RICHARD URANN,

nov 29 3m at the Establishment.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

MUSICAL WORK BOXES, Work Boxes, furnished and unfurnished—Toilette and Dressing Cases: Music Boxes: a great variety of elegant French Fancy Boxes: Tea Cadys: Card Baskets: Card

MISCELLANY.

COBBETT.

It is known that Cobbett has been in Ireland lecturing at one shilling entrance. He is hit off in the following style in the papers:

A PEEP INTO FISHAMBLE STREET THEATRE.

A NEW SONG, BY OLD HUMBUG COBBETT.

AIR—*Bartlemy Fair.*

Bustle, bustle, Tiger *Hig*;
Swallow off hour coffee, swig;
For the time is drawing near
To Fishamble street to steer;
See the dirty Irish throng
How they push and drive along,
And all to hear my Lecture so rare, O!
I'll talk of English bacon,
Say I never was mistaken—
That potatoes—cursed fruit—
Of evil is the root;
And I'll make the gaping rascals all to stare, O!

Pay your tizzy. Don't be busy.
Mind the door. I paid before.
Back, I say. What's the play?
Oh, my toe! Glorious show!
Where's my check? I'll break your neck.
What a throng. Push along.
The house is filling. Fork your shilling.
Then for places. Dirty faces.
Squeezing, driving—straining, striving.
Down, down! Break his crown!
Oh, my shins! The fun begins.
That is *he*! Let me see!
Hold your prate. That's my *sate*.
Hey down, ho down, derry, derry down,
There never was a lecture so queer, O!

Then Old Humbug marches out,
Bows to ev'ry soul about,
Shakes his noddle when he hears
The rabble's shouts and cheers;
To the Tiger gives a wink
To look sharply to the chink,
And then begins his lecture so rare, O!
Want of gold. Robbers bold.
Paper rags. Money bags.
All starvation—through the nation.
What's the cause? No poor laws.
Bad beer—we drink here.
Limerick dogs. Dirty hogs.
People's groans. Paine's bones.
Blind our eyes. Thumping lies.
For tithes or taxes—none should *ax* us.
Every man—should take his plan.
Read his works—better than Burke's,
And pay for his lectur's I declare, O!

(Spoken.)—Gentlemen, I'm glad to see so many of you here this evening. (Voice in the crowd.)—You may sing that, my old trout. Silence, silence! I mean to divide my lecture into two heads, viz:—*blockheads* and *wrongheads*. Ireland for centuries has been governed by a set of obstinate *wrongheads*, and if the people were not the greatest blockheads in the universe— (Voices)—I axes Mr Cobbett does he mean to instigate the Irish are blockheads. Silence. Sit down. I won't sit down; I ped my teather, an' I have a right to put a quistion. I say, I axes —— Ax about your husthoonen. Throw him over. No, no; he's an author. He's a Thrades' Union man. Three cheers for the Thrades' Union. (Shout.) Three cheers for O'Connell.—(Shout.) (Cobbett) I mean to say, that, —— (Voice)—Do you smoke, old boy? (Cobbett) I smoke you, you ruffian. (Voice—Give me back my money old Humbug. (Cobbett) Higgy run to the door, and secure the cash. Gentlemen, hear me. (Order! Silence!) I came to the country to see you. (Voice)—Well, now you see us, how do you like us? (Cobbett)—You are all fine noble fellows. (Tremendous cheers.) I feel my heart full of affection towards you; and when I behold the Irish groaning under the lash of tyranny, I say—give them the bacon—that, and the poor laws are the only cure for the miseries of this beautiful, but oppressed land. (Cheers)—Gentlemen you can never be happy until you read my *Register*, and get a gold currency. (Voice)—Shut your potatoe trap, auld Humbug, and give us the 'College Hornpipe.' Is this a *lecthur* Tim! *Nabocklish*; I'd rather hear Tom Reynolds at the Arcus; it's he's the lad that has the talk with the skin on it. A cheer for the Repeal of the Union. (Shout.) One cheer more, boys. (Tremendous shout.)—(Voice in the gallery sings);—

Oh my brave Daniel O'Connell,
Oh my brave Daniel O'Connell,
We'll soon see the day,
And I hope that we may,
When we'll get the Repeal of the Union.

Success, Micky! More power, my boy'
Cobbett. Gentlemen, if such a noise is kept above there, I cannot conclude this evening, and then you'll all lose the—

Hey down, ho down, derry, derry down,
And the tail of my lecture, so queer, O.

Now the row is just begun,
And Paddy's up to fun.
Screeching, singing, boxing, tearing:
At Old Humbug fiercely swearing;
The Tiger's in a fright,
The *Reporthers* take to flight,
And the lecture is all blown into air, O.

(Spoken.)—Cobbett—Here's a pretty blow up—confound these infernal Irish beasts, they have no more sense than oxen; however, as we have the cash, let us be off, Higgy, before those wild devils come down and claw us to death. May I be broiled on my own Gridiron, if ever I set foot in your dirty potato-growing island again. (Curtain drops.)
Tiger is the man who takes the money at the door.

AN ORIGINAL WATCHMAN. A few days ago, a raw sort of lad from the Island of mull, whose knowledge of the world was evidently very limited indeed, called upon the superintendant of police, requesting to be employed as a watchman. The captain, seeing him, though rather inexperienced and diffident, still with something of shrewdness, as he thought about him, agreed to make a trial of him, and accordingly appointed him to a station in College Street. A person was sent along with him to point out his various duties, and, among other things to instruct him as to the calling of the hour. And was told that if he did not hear the clock strike, he might catch the word from the watchman on the South Bridge. At halfpast ten o'clock, therefore, our hero was observed to listen very attentively to the call of his fellows on the South Bridge, and having caught the words 'half, past ten,' he proceeded with long strides up the street' bawling '*it's the same hour here—It's the same hour here*;'

HEALTH OF CHILDREN. Rising early, is a habit of high importance to fix in children: and in forming it, there is far greater facility than in other cases. There is a natural propensity in children generally to early rising, which needs only to be gratified and encouraged. They usually retire to bed some hours before their parents, and at daylight, or at least sunrise, are generally awake; and anxious to rise. Many of them are actually bred up with difficulty, to the habit of taking morning naps, which when once formed, generally prevail through life. Let his father deny himself so far as to retire early and become an early riser also. His health, enjoyments, and usefulness, he may depend upon it, will be perceptibly benefitted. Long-lived persons have been found, after extensive inquiry to resemble each other only in this important practice. And this may be connected with another preventive of disease—active employment. The morning is the season for activity; the frame invigorated by repose, is prepared for exertion and motion gives pleasure. The pure atmosphere, so much more bracing than at other hours, so much sweeter and more exhilarating than the air of a confined chamber, has been prepared to be breathed; and like all nature's medicines, it is superior to any which science can produce. Early rising and early exercise, might more properly be called food than medecine, as they are designed for daily use, and to protect us from disease rather than to remove it. Every thing except mere sloth, invites us, nay, requires of us, to train up our children to use them. The morning is the most favorable season for exercising the frame, as well as for making useful impressions on the mind and heart, of important facts, moral principle or religious feelings; and whoever tries to conduct the education of his child independently of this practice, will lose some of the most favorable opportunities.—*Dwight's Father's Book.*

FALSE SIGNALS.—All authors know how important an item in the properties of a book, is an attractive title, and publishers seem to have an equal respect for the merits of a taking list of "contents." We met with a capital exemplification of this latter *ruse de metier* a few days since, in a recent book of travels. Glancing over the heads of the chapters, (all collected in a lump between the preface and the dedication,) our eye was caught by St Paul a boot-mender;' and as this seemed to promise some interesting discovery, we turned to the page on which the chapter commenced, and read on, and on, and on, until at length we came to the following incident "my boots, which were no longer in a travelling condition, had the honour to be *recommended* today by an old gentleman, who, from his venerable beard, might have been boot-mender to St. Paul." And not another allusion was there to boots or St. Paul, in the whole chapter. Of a truth, the author of that book knows how to make the most of every thing, at least in the way of cooking up an index.

A HAPPY ILLUSTRATION. A gentleman of an estimable character, and of no small consequence in his own eyes, and in the eyes of the public, employed Mr Stuart, to paint his portrait, and that of his wife, who, when he married her, was a very rich widow, born the other side of the Atlantic. This worthy woman was very homely, while the husband was handsome, and of a noble figure. The painter, as usual, made the best of the lady, but could not make her so handsome as the husband wished, and preserve the likeness. He expressed in polite terms his dissatisfaction, and wished him to try over again. The painter did so, and sacrificed as much of the likeness to good looks as he possibly could or ought. Still the complaisant husband was uneasy, and the painter was teased from one month's end to another to alter it. At length he began to fret; and to pacify him, that it was a common remark that wives were very rarely, if ever, pleased with pictures of their husbands, unless they were living ones. On the other side, husbands were as seldom pleased with the paintings of their beloved wives, and gave him a very plausible reason for it. Once they unluckily both got out of temper at the same time, and snapped out their frettings accordingly. At last the painter's patience, which had been some time threadbare, broke out, when he jumped up, laid down his palate, took a large pinch of snuff, and walking rapidly up and down the room, exclaimed, "What a ——— business is this of a portrait-painter—you bring him a *potatoe*, and expect he will paint you a *peach*."—*Dunlap.*

A LESSON FOR ARTISTS.—The following dialogue passed between us as nearly as I can remember the phraseology: it was when my portrait of Mr. Stuart was in progress, in the summer of 1825. He had stepped out of the painting-room, (it was at his own house,) and in the meantime, as a preparation for his sitting, I placed alongside of my unfinished portrait, one painted by him of Mr. Quincy, the mayor of Boston, with a view of aiding me somewhat in the coloring. When he returned and was seated before me, he pointed to the portrait of the mayor, and asked, "What is that?"—"One of your portraits." "Oh, my boy, you should not do that!" said he. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Stuart, I should have obtained your permission before I made this use of it; but I have placed it so carefully, that it cannot suffer the least injury." "It is not on that account," said he, "that I speak: I have every confidence in your care: but why do you place it there?" "That I might devote my mind to a high standard of art," I replied, "in order the more successfully to understand the natural model before me." "But," said he, "does my face look like Mr. Quincy's?" "No, sir, not at all in the expression, nor can I say that the coloring is even like; but there is a certain air of truth in the coloring of your work which gives me an insight into the complexion and effect of nature; and I was in hopes of catching something from the work of the master without imitating it." "As you have before," said Mr Stuart, "had reasons at command for your practice, tell me what suggested this method?" "Some parts of the lectures of Sir Joshua Reynolds," which I repeated to him. "I knew it," said he; and added, "Reynolds was a good painter, but he has done incalculable mischief to the rising generation by many of his remarks, however excellent he was in other respects as a writer on art. You may elevate your mind as much as you can; but, while you have nature before you as a model, paint what you see, and look with your own eyes. However you may estimate my works," continued the veteran, "depend upon it, they are very imperfect; and the works of the best artists have some striking faults."

THE LONG NAILS OF THE PACHA. When Mahomet Ali, the illustrious restorer of civilization to Egypt, first sent out his army, modelled after the European fashion, to attack the Wahabees in the interior, every where they marched they were looked upon with pity, both by the natives and the outposts of the enemy. Instead of being mounted on richly caparisoned horses, loaded with all the finery of the Osmanlies, and armed with a scimitar, the men marched on foot quietly in files dressed in coarse red jackets, and all the arms they appeared to possess was a musket with a *long nail* at the end of it. On coming up and forming a position on a plain in front of the Wahabees, the latter considered that these poor wretches had delivered themselves up for slaughter; rushing down the hills, therefore, with the usual impetuosity of Turkish cavalry, and with the intention of surrounding the Egyptians, they were dreadfully staggered in their career by receiving a well directed fire from the lines. Surprised and daunted by the shower of balls which fell among them, and emptied scores of saddles at every volley, they were obliged to retreat in quick time, pursued by the grenadiers and light companies, who hunted them through their fastnesses, at every step letting them feel the use of the *long nails* on the muskets, until they retired into an inner part of the country. When the news of this first engagement of his new troops reached Mahomet Ali, he bounded from his Divan with joy; and ever since, the dread of the close rank and file, and, above all, the *bayonet*, has favored every military movement of the Pacha.

A LAPLAND SUMMER, including also what in other countries is called spring and autumn, consists of fifty-six, as follows: June 23, snow melts: July 1, snow gone; 9, fields quite green; 17, plants at full growth 25, plants in full blow; August 2, fruit ripe; 10, plants shed their seeds; 18, snow. From this time to June 23, the ground is every where covered with snow, and the waters with ice.

MACREADY'S ACTING. The following fine description of Macready in one of the finest points of Macbeth is from Fox's Monthly Repository:

"We never saw a finer lyric poem than the countenance and action of Macready during the conflict with *Macduff*. There was not the Kemble trick of the tinkling of the trembling sword against the crossed sword of his antagonist, but there was that rapid succession of the intensest emotions, pervaded by a concentrating energy, which characterizes a noble Pindaric. But the finest of Macready's performances, which includes its being the finest thing that the British stage can at present exhibit is *King Lear*. Mr. Cambell speaks of it as "masterly," but complains that he missed John Kemble's eyes. That were better than to have missed Macready's brains, and nerves. We have never seen a personation implying so much to the best intellectual and moral qualities combined with such artistical perspection. Without adverting to any particular beauty, or any of the many touches which made throats swell or tears flow, we would observe of the actor's conception of the character, that with a soul akin to that of the inspiring bard, he seized on the exact point and condition in the natural history of mind and body, at which, and at which alone, the aged king and father secures our respect, pity and sympathy in the highest degree. It was said that Garrick would have turned in his grave' with envy of Mrs Siddon's *Lady Macbeth*; she would have wept and knelt to the power of Macready's *King Lear*."

MAN'S CONTUMACY. Man was originally placed on the surface of the earth surrounded by vegetables destined for his use—but the scoundrel has actually dug into the very bowels of the earth, and has *stolen* and still keeps in his possession iron, lead, gold, silver, and sundry other goods and chattles.

BOLTING CLOTHS AND BURR STONES.

B. F. WHITE, No 11, Kilby street, (Agent for the Bird and Lion patterns) imports and keeps constantly for sale an extensive assortment of Dutch
BOLTING CLOTHS
of the following patterns, viz;—Bird of Paradise—Eagle—Lion—Anchor—Arms of Harlem and Harlem Stars.—Millers and others can be supplied on as favorable terms as at any other place in the United States.
—ALSO—
Burr Mill Stones and Blocks 6m oct 18

CLOTHING.

200 DRESS COATS,
1200 pairs PANTS,
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.
For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square.
☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*. Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

WINTER AND SUMMER OIL FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37 Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.
Also, Oil Canisters of various sizes. mar 23

PROVISIONS, SOAP AND CANDLES.

300 BBLS Mess Beef, new; 100 do, Navy Mess do; 500 do No 1, do do; 300 do Prime do, do; 200 half bbls Mess, P. Mess, and No 1 do, do.
50 bbls Mess Beef, old,
100 do Clear Pork, Boston,
100 do do do, Western,
200 do Prime do New York,
100 do do do, Ohio; 200 kegs Lard,
10 hhds, Hams; 5 do Shoulders Bacon,
800 boxes Mould Candles.
500 do No 1 and extra No 1 Soap,
1000 half boxes do do do do,
For sale at the lowest market prices, by CHARLES VALENTINE, No 12 Long wharf.
nov 8 2m

THE GIFTED LADY.

NOTICE.—MRS MOTT AT HOME!!—The reports of Mrs Mott, the Female Physician having left Boston for the South, require contradiction. She begs to acquaint her friends, patients and the public, she continues to see invalids even in the last stages of the disease as usual, at her residence corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, from 10 in the morning until evening. jan 3

FLUTES.

SOME fine toned *FLUTES*, 4, 6 and 8 keys, cocoa wood—from good makers, just received by
JOSEPH L. BATES,
nov 8 6, Court street, near Washington street,

RICH MANTEL GRATES.

A SUPERIOR article can be obtained at the Manufactory, No 9 Congress square, (up stairs) Gentlemen about furnishing their Parlors or Chamber, with grates, will do well before purchasing to call and examine the Grates manufactured at this establishment.
☞ Grates made to order at short notice.
Gentleman that are building, can be furnished with Grates of every variety, warranted inferior to none manufactured in the city. BENJAMIN BLANEY.
oct 4 3m

BURNS AND SCALDS.

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles Gangrene, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphilitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Parte has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever; when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously it needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass.) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

PATENT

COUGH CONFECTION.

Or the Compound Sugar of Honey. (Commonly called Cough Candy) prepared only by J. P. WHITWELL, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

THIS article is a complete substitute for the most approved and expensive Cough Medicines in use—it may be depended on in all cases of Coughs, Colds Asthmas, and all Pulmonary Affections, which are not of too long standing. The opening quality of the Honey is sufficiently counteracted by the other ingredients, and the preparation is extremely pleasant to the taste as well as perfectly safe, and may be taken until the stomach becomes cloyed, without the least injury—for a grown person, however, one or two ounces is sufficient at one time, all those, especially females and children, who are averse to medicines in the common and more nauseating forms, this article is particularly recommended. All the saccharine substances for these purposes before in use have more efficacy as a medicine than common sugar.
CAUTION. Imitations without number, some of them of dangerous, and all of doubtful tendency, will probably be got up under the title of 'Cough Candy"—beware of all such, and purchase only the "Patent Compound Sugar of Honey,' prepared as above.
Also, Chalastic Salve, an excellent article for burns, scalds, piles, frozen limbs and chapped hands. Price 25 cts a box.
Sold by the Proprietor corner of Milk and Bath, directly opposite Pearl streets.
Also—North End by S. W. Fowle, Druggist, Corner of Prince and Salem street; South End by E. Pronk, Druggist Corner Pleasant and Washington street; West End by James Fowle, Druggist, corner of Green and Leverett street; *and at no other place.* 3m dec 13

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!!

50 READY made Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks will be sold low, if applied for soon, at No 260 Washington street, 3d door south from Summer street.
A few cut pieces of French Merino Cloths, of a very fine quality red, pink, blue, and maroon colors.
Also, a variety, of English and French Goods, Hosiery Gloves, &c, by J. NIGHTINGALE. 6t dec 13

REMOVAL.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.
DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH*. Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

NEW AND FASHIONABLE.

RECEIVED this day, one case CASSIMERES, and one case VESTINGS, direct from London, by the Virginia, at New York. The above are of superior quality, and the latest and most fashionable goods received from England.
nov 22 JOHN G. WYMAN, 71 Washington St.

NOTICE.

BRAMAN'S BATHS, near the Mill Dam, will be open in future only on Saturday and Sundays.
TREMONT BATHS, at Tremont House, open every day except Sunday afternoon, for ladies and gentlemen. A female constantly in attendance. dec 20

BLONDE GOODS.

ONE case just received, containing Demi Veils, Scarfs and Hdkfs.
Also—One case Wadded Robe, new patterns and extra sizes. For sale very low by E. K. WHITAKER.
dec 20.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having disposed of his Stock and stand to Mr T. O. BRISCALL takes great pleasure in recommending him to the patronage of his former friends and customer, CHAS I. HORSMAN.
nov 8 tf

WARD'S

RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

Prepared by J. K. PALMER, the Original Inventor and Sole Proprietor.

THIS article is well known through the New England States, is highly approved of by physicians, and considered one of the best embrocations ever invented.
For sale at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street; by Delano & Whitney, South Market street; Trott & Co, State street; E. S. Holden, corner of Beacon and Charles street; by Druggists generally through out the N. E. States. nov 29

WOOD AND COALS.

THE subscriber will receive orders for a few hundred tons of the well known Peach Mountain Coal, received from the Delaware Coal Company, at $9 per ton of 2000lbs, Boston, screened and delivered; or in lumps to suit purchasers. Also, other Schuylkill Coals, equal to any in the market, (except the above) for $8,50 per ton, broke, screened and delivered, terms Cash, when ordered.
Also, Wood and Foreign Coals on reasonable terms, at his wharf, next to Charlestown Bridge; office, formerly Toll House, on Charlestown Bridge, Boston side.
oct 18 tf JOHN DOAR.

CHILBLAINS.

ALBERT'S SPECIFIC.

LONG known and highly celebrated for the cure of that troublesome complaint chilblains, it can be used by adults and children without the least trouble or inconvenience.
It operatives as a preventive and in all cases cures are often effected in twenty four hours and severe cases in 2 to 4 days. Price 25 cts.
For sale at Brewer & Boths. J. M. Smith Wm Brown Washington street; Ebenezer Wight Milk street; J. A. Preston Federal street; Joseph Kidder, T Restieaux, Chas French Hanover street; S. W. Fowle Prince street; Chas Holbrook Leverett street; J. L. Moffat Chamber street, Boston. 3m dec 6

MORISONS PILLS
OR
HYGEIAN MEDICINE

IMPROVED.

THE *HYGEIAN MEDICINES* owe their origin to Mr Morrison, of London, who supposes all diseases to be caused by an impure state of the blood, and these Medicines by purifying that important fluid in the human system, cure all diseases. They are composed entirely of vegetables and warranted under oath not to contain one particle of mercurial or mineral preparation. They are harmless and pleasant in their operation and can be taken by persons of every age and in almost any situation. They have been before the public about ten years and have become so generally known that little need be said of their virtues and success as a *cure all* for every complaint. The General Agent has stated under oath that upwards of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars worth are annually sold in the United States: yet notwithstanding this, the Proprietors see fit to charge an enormous price for their Pills, which has induced the subscriber to make an accurate analysis of them, so as to enable him to prepare the same article, and to furnish the public, through the regular dealers in medicines, at half the price charged for those prepared by the British College of Health. He has made an improvement in No 1 Pills, and added a paper of Bitters to each package, and styles them the "Improved Hygeian Medicines." That they are composed of the same materials as the English can be proved by one of the best Chemists in the city of Boston, who has analyzed both and what is of the most importance, hundreds who have taken both Morison's and the Improved Hygeina Pills, can testify that there is no difference in their medicinal effects.
Prepared only at the Tremont Laboratory 178 Tremont street, Boston, by J. K. PALMER.
N. B. The genuine will be signed by the General Agent William H Jones—to whom all orders must be directed, old by Delano & Whitney; Trott & Co; Faruum Plummer; J. P. Whitwell and Wm Brown, Boston. nov 15

VEGETABLE

COUGH LOZENGES.

A PLEASANT, safe and efficacious remedy for Colds; Obstinate Coughs, Asthma, Croup, and all Pulmonary Affections, containing all the virtues of the different Cough Medicines in a more concentrated form, more pleasant than pills, more convenient and less liable to accident than in a liquid form, and by being slowly dissolved in the mouth will better allay the irritation of the throat, which is the immediate cause of Cough. This medicine is composed of vegetables, is perfectly safe and is recommended for children particularly in Croup. Prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, by J. K. PALMER—Sold also by Trott & Co, Delano & Whitney, Wm Brown, John S. Brown J. P. Whitwell, E. S. Holden, T. Restieaux and E. L. Eliot. tf nov 29

FRENCH FUR SHOES.

JUST received a small lot of FRENCH FUR LINED WALKING SHOES—a beautiful article for the coming season for sale by THOMAS C. WALES No 195 Washington street. dec 6

SUPERFINE

READY MADE CLOTHING.

WHICH has been at No 8 Court street a short time, is now for sale at No 5, Congress Square.
Making the assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING* on hand quite extensive and will be sold *VERY CHEAP*
WM R. KELLEY.
dec 6

FRENCH HAIR WORK.

E. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian *HAIR WORK*, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frizetts; Long Hair, Band and Braids, and materials received in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit. tf sept 13

GLASS DOOR PLATES,

DOOR KNOBS, BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.
MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the New England Glass Company—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. 6m nov 1

RICH DRESS STOCKS.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street.
aug 30

PARTRIDGE'S
ORIGINAL LEATHER PRESERVATIVE,
OR

OIL BLACKING,

A Patent Composition, for cleansing, nourishing, preserving and renewing the color of the Leather;
Rendering it soft, pliable and elastic, and when completely filled impenetrable by the wet—or water proof.
THIS Composit on is not only the best, but the most convenient and cheapest article ever known for cleaning and preserving Chaise and Carriage Tops. Thorough Braces and Harness. It renovates and nourishes the Leather, renders it soft and elastic; renews the color and strength, and prevents it from drying and cracking.
For Boots and Shoes it is invaluable. When allowed to dry, it closes the pores of the Leather, and renders them impenetrable by the wet, and keeps them soft and comfortable to the feet.
For Factory Bands, it is peculiarly beneficial, giving them an adhesiveness and elasticity that no other substance will give.
It is also applicable to Engine Hose, Forge Bellows, Travelling Trunks, and to all leather exposed to the action of heat, cold or wet; and entirely supersedes the use of oil.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Having made use of this Composition for the purposes above named, and finding it superior to any other article we have ever used, in its being not only more economical but more beneficial in its effects upon leather, we recommend it to the public as a highly useful and important discovery.

Boston—Galen Holmes; E. G. House. } Who use the
New York—Edgar W. Davis. } article on Boots,
Dunstable—Eh Adams. } Shoes, Harnesses, Carriage Tops, &c
Leicester—Samuel Watson. }
Roxbury—Caleb Cushing. }
Cambridge Port—John Cook. }
Medway—Carlton & Balch. } Who use the article in their Shoe manufactory
Westborough—S. Mellen—having experienced its beneficial effects on Forge Bellows.
Niles & Whiting and W. J. Niles, who use the article on Carriage and Chaise Tops, and Harnesses, at their extensive Livery Establishments, Boston.
For a further recommendation of Partridge's Leather Preservative, the proprietor refers to every person who makes use of it. By many it is said that 'Leather will last nearly twice as long by using this composition, as it will without.'
Neatly put up in Tin Canisters with printed directions for its use; and packed in boxes of one dozen each. Also in canisters of one gallon and half gallon each.
Sold Wholesale and Retail by the Manufacturer's General Agent. JOHN H. ROGERS, No 50 Court street, Boston. Also by the principal Booksellers, Hardware Dealers, Shoe and Leather Dealers, and generally at the Country Stores. nov 15

NOT SELLING OFF AT COST

ALBRA WADLEIGH, No 112 Hanover street, wishing to reduce his stock of DRY GOODS, will sell at as low prices as those who PROFESS to sell at cost. He feels confident in asserting that many of his goods can be afforded at less prices than can be found at any other store, from the fact of his having purchased at a large discount the stock of an Assignee.
A. W. not wishing to delude customers by advertising prices for his goods, (and not intending to hold to them) would request purchasers to call and examine his goods and real prices for themselves. dec 27

SATIN BEAVER HAT

THOMAS O. BRISCALL, the Original Manufacturer of *SATIN BEAVER HATS* in the New England States, would inform his friends, customers and the public in general, that he has taken the Store lately occupied by Mr Charles I. Horsman, No 8 State street, where will be found a great assortment of HATS, and on as reasonable terms as can be had at any establishment in the city.
T. O. B. continues to manufacture the above article at his Factory, No 2 Congress Square where the public and the customers of the late firm of Briscall & Jackson can be accommodated promptly, and on the same terms as heretofore. tf oct 25

JOB PRINTING,

OF ALL DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

DRAWING.

MR CASAS will commence with a new Class of Young Ladies, as soon as two more have applied. Lessons two in each week.

SPANISH LANGUAGE.

MR CASAS is also forming a new Spanish Class, for Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, to accommodate pupils from different schools.
dec 13 Joy's Building, Room 24.

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of Superior quality Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Canister and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.
N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.
Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing.
nov 1 1y

PROSPECTUS
OF THE

SYSTEM OF PAINTING,

TAUGHT BY
MESSRS WYATT & ACKERMAN.
At No 28 Washington street, and introduced by them into the United States.
MEZZOTINTO.

THIS beautiful and universally admired style of Landscape Painting, an imitation of the most exquisite engravings, is entirely adopted in preference or connection with the old system, through almost the whole of Europe, and admitted and adopted by Artists in this country as the most beautiful and more easily attained. A pupil receiving a course of lessons in Mezzotinto Painting, whereby they are taught every description of light and shade, after that two quarters sketching by a qualified master will gain more information than three years constant drudge at the old and tedious way. The is the plan pursued in Europe which prevents the pupil from feeling the disgust that so often arises from the long attention given in the old mode of teaching Landscape Painting.

CHINESE PAINTING.

This System comprehends the Painting of Flowers, Fruit Birds, &c. It embraces the true principles of light and shade, with the mixture of colors, and every thing necessary to render the pupil a person of taste and discernment in the fine arts, entirely independent of further instruction.
This style of Painting is now taught by Messrs W. & A. in all its original purity, without any innovations and precisely as it was first taught by their Preceptor, the celebrated Salkelds, who introduced it into Europe from China, from which has emanated the many different Theorem daubings which have served only to disgust the learner and disgrace the beautiful original style.
TO BOTANISTS—They solicit an inspection of their Wax Flowers, which are perfect illustrations of Botany, and might without difficulty be lectured from. Also their Wax Fruit, Shell Work, &c. &c. at their Exhibition Room, 28 Washington street, near Cornhill. Open from 9 till 5 nov 22

PRIVATE SCHOOL.

IN HARVARD PLACE.

THE subscriber gives notice, that he has associated with himself in his school, Mr AMOS BAKER, long and favorable known as an Instructer in Charlestown and Cambridgeport. In addition to those branches usually taught in his School, particular attention will be paid by Mr Baker to a class in Book-Keeping, who will be accommodated with a separate and convenient room. An accomplished Writing Master is constantly employed. Terms $10 per quarter, including stationary, for those who attend to Book-Keeping during the quarter $15. A continuance of a partronage, long enjoyed is respectfully solicited.
Mr Baker has also commenced an Evening School in the same place, (over Harvard Hall) where the same course of Instruction will be taught as in the day school.
nov 29 3m ABEL WHITNEY.

OLD JAVA COFFEE,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat canisters, ready for use. Also, Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

LIFE PRESERVERS.

THE *REAL WASH LEATHER UNDER SHIRTS* and *DRAWERT*, very valuable and highly recommended articles for debilitated persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of air, east winds, &c. For sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, nov 29

NO 6, FOR 1835.

AN Annual, containing upwards of 40 original sketches—just published by D. C. JOHNSTON, No 4 Sumner street, Boston.
N. B. A liberal discount allowed to Booksellers.
Distant patrons of the Scraps are informed that an enclosure of $5 current money, will entitle them to 6 copies Single copy, $1 in advance, and order post paid.
☞ *Postage on the above work paid by the publisher to any part of the United States.* dec 13

PORTRAIT & MINIATURE PAINTING.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 260 Washington street, to Pear Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.
Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."
Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Miniatures or Portraits.
may 24

FARE REDUCED

TO ONE DOLLAR!

TO PROVIDENCE! UNRIVALLED EXPEDITION!
By Rail Road Cars and United States Mail Coaches.

THE TREMONT LINE, in conjunction with the Rail Road is now prepared to convey to and from Providence, all passengers who may wish to avail themselves of this safe, elegant and expeditious conveyance.
The superiority of this route over all others, will appear obvious on a moment's reflection. The fact that passengers who leave Boston at 7 A. M, arrive in Providence as soon as those who leave two hours earlier—at 3 and stop to breakfast on the road—seems necessary only to be known, to induce all passengers to secure seats in the Rail Road Line.
Cars leave depot, foot of the Common, every day at 7 A. M. to meet the boats. On Sunday, at 9. Also, at 11 A. M. to Canton, thence by coaches, via Foxboro' the shortest and most level route, to Providence.
Returning, leave Providence on the arrival of the boats and arrive in 4 hours.
U. S. Mail Coach leaves as usual at 5 A. M. For seats, be particular and apply at City Tavern, Brattle street, and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street.
nov 22 tf C. B WILDER, Agent.

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Flat and Hand-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.
Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.
There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.
Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth
Samples can be examined as above.
☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

THOMAS RESTIEAUX,

134 *HANOVER STREET.*

SETH FOWLE, 33 PRINCE STREET.
JOSEPH M SMITH, 138 WASHINGTON ST.
JAMES FOWLE, 25 GREEN STREET.

HAVE supplied themselves with *FOREIGN LEECHES*, and intend hereafter to keep them constantly on hand, and apply them at any part of the City, without additional expense for applying.
dec 20 3m

WIGS $10---TOP PIECES $6.

GENTLEMEN in want of either of the above articles will find a very superior assortment of E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington street. The above will be found decidedly 'cheaper in the end' than those adv